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The Sea.

To day the great sea lies at rest—
No troubled dreams stir his broad breast—
A giant stretched from east to west.

Oh wild, tumultuous, restless sea,
What mighty spirit moveth thee?
Thou heaving, surging mystery!

The tides are out, the white sands lie
Along the beach; serene on high,
The moon rides through a cloudless sky.

A great peace broods o'er sea and land;
It may be peace lies near at hand,
Through all the storms that vex life's strand

A cool wind blows from out the west;
In the new dawn we lie at rest,
No more with bitter tears opprest.

A Dream of Autumn.

Mellow hazes lowly trailing
O'er the wood and meadow, veiling
Somber skies, with swallows sailing,
Sailor-like, to foreign lands;
And the north wind ever leaping
Summer's brink, and flood-like sweeping
Wrecks of roses where the weeping
Willows swing their helpless hands.

Flaunted high, like torches flinging
Flakes of flame and embers, springing
From the vale the trees stand swinging
In the moaning atmosphere;
While in dead'ning lands the lowing
Of the cattle, sadder growing,
Fills the sense to overflowing
With the sorrow of the year.

Fields of ragged stubble, tangled
With rank weeds, and shocks of jangled
Corn, with crests like wet plumes dangled
O'er the harvest's battle plain;
And the sudden whirr and whistle
Of the quail that, like a missile,
Whizzes over thorn and thistle,
And, a missile, drops again.

Muffled voices hid in thickets
Where the redbird steps to stick its
Ruddy beak between the pickets
Of the truant's rustic trap;
And a sound of laughter ringing
Where, within the wild vine swinging,
Climb Bacchante's scoolmates flinging
Purple clusters in her lap.

Rich as wine the sunset flashes
Round the tilted world, and dashes
Up the sloping west and splashes
Its red foam against the sky,
Till my dream of autumn, paling,
In the splendor all prevailing,
Like a sallow leaf goes sailing
Down the silence solemnly.

—*James W. Riley.*

A Drive and What Came of It.

"When two women will, they will, you may depend on't;
And when they won't, they won't, and that's an end on't."

Adele and I began our offenses by separating from our respective families at the very beginning of the season, and hunting out for ourselves a retreat in a remote country farmhouse, where, "far from the madding crowd," we elected to spend the entire summer in sublime indifference to chaperons, toilets and men—chiefly the latter.

Our plan did not meet the approval of our maternal relatives, for certain reasons pertaining to our future speedy establishment in life which the summer had been expected to further, and that our insubordination reduced to despair.

We had, however, the ears of the paters, who were not nearly so anxious to transfer our small claims for maintenance to other than the fatherly shoulders, and so we carried the day, and found ourselves right speedily established at the farmhouse of Squire Brown, in a certain particular nook adjacent to a nameless river, near a place which we elected to call Sleepy Hollow.

For a fortnight we did nothing material save sleep, read, drink milk and eat strawberries; then there came what the natives call "a spell of weather," and we awakened to a consciousness of the loveliness about us, running wild to explore the hills that lay around us, all day enwrapped in a golden haze; to penetrate to the heart of the dim, cool wildwood, where strange flowers were blossoming, and delicate ferns bowed to the vagrant breezes over fairy carpets of soft, green moss; and to follow in their vagabond course the countless laughing brooks that tumbled down the hillside or murmured under the willows, where, in the deep pools, the speckled trout lay in wait for the unwary fly, in blissful ignorance of hook and rod.

One day, while the rambling spirit was still unappeased, yet had boots and limbs put in their protest, an inspiration came to us most happy in its promise.

We would drive to the falls in the squire's one-horse chaise. Neither of us had ever drawn rein over the back of living steed; but we were persuaded that driving in the country was a very simple matter, and then Roxy, the farmer's ancient horse, was a steady piece of flesh, not likely to bring us to grief, if her owner's statement was to be trusted—viz., that Roxy would draw the old chaise safely to the falls and back with the lines lying over the dashboard!

Accordingly Roxy was harnessed in, our basket packed with a comfortable luncheon, and we, mounting to our seats, started off.

In the matter of driving there had been a division of labor in this wise: Adele held the reins, while I carried the whip. For the first mile the road was level and smooth, and Roxy, persevering in the steady trot with which she had started off, permitted us to attain a serenity that our unusual situation may not have warranted; but just as I was beginning to get the better of any little tremors that had hitherto interfered with my entire enjoyment of the affair, Adele suddenly leaned forward, and, taking the whip from my hand, dealt Roxy a sounding thwack upon her quarter.

This was more than the most amiable beast could be expected to bear with equanimity, and certainly Roxy resented it, for she made a jump which fairly threw me from the seat, and started at a tearing pace down the road.

A horse's answer to this kind of an affront seemed not long, however, and when, by dint of shouting, coaxing and sawing on the lines our Bucephalus was gotten down to her ordinary gait, I turned to visit upon Adele something like a remonstrance. At a glance, I saw that she was triumphant in the opinion that Roxy and herself had come to a thorough understanding of relative positions, and therefore only meekly asked:

"What was the matter with her, Adele?"

"Why, did you not see her switch her tail over the reins in the most impertinent manner? A horse never does that when it knows it has a master, and I determined to settle that question at once."

Only one more little irregularity disturbed my entire confidence in the superior horsemanship of Adele, and as that only came when we were in sight of the falls, our journey was the most delightful and novel imaginable.

It was at the top of a steep hill that the white, tumbling waters of the cascade came to us—a vision of beauty set in emerald banks, sparkling and throwing up wreaths of white spray that formed rainbows in the sunlight.

The reins had almost slipped from Adele's hands, and the whip, to which I had thus far paid manful attention, braided ignominiously in the dust of the highway as we sat devouring the scene with enthusiastic gaze, when Roxy took it into her venerable head to start in the most unaccountable fashion at a tremendous pace down the hill.

Frantically I clutched the whip, holding it as rigidly upright as our bouncing carry over the stony road would permit, lest by a wave of its lash the speed of the incomprehensible Roxy should be accelerated; and, expecting nothing else than instant destruction, I held my breath until, as suddenly as she had started, our animal had landed us whole and unhanged in front of a high gate which barred our further progress.

Then I looked at Adele. Her face was white, and the reins were of a verity over the dashboard, since only the extreme ends of them remained in her tightly-closed hands; but her confidence in herself as a John had evidently remained unshaken, whatever she may have suffered physically in that way, for she answered my look with the utmost gravity, saying:

"If I had not held her well up, Daisy I think that might have been dangerous."

Words failed me, and I turned my attention, therefore, to the practical difficulties besetting our path.

The gate, we concluded, was the entrance to the grounds of a certain unknown gentleman who owned all the lands hereabouts, and who had built himself a retreat in this wild and beautiful spot which, of late years, we had been told he seldom visited, and after due discussion we decided to tie Roxy to the gate-post, trusting to Providence to find the somewhat unstable beast there upon our return, and to climb the fence with our basket, when, after viewing the falls, we would select a suitable place in which to rest and eat our luncheon.

We found a nosebag under the seat of the chaise, which the squire, with due consideration for the welfare of his horse, had providently supplied with oats; but the adjustment of this portable manger was the most trying piece of business, in which we were likely not to be successful, we thought, until, in our maneuvering, Roxy got a sniff of the grain, and lowered her head in a way highly satisfactory to two medium-sized young women, intent upon slipping a strap over her ears.

The next difficulty was the fence, which was very high, and ornamented at the top with a row of most malicious pickets, but at the cost of sundry garments torn and some bruises we scrambled over, and straightway found ourselves in a paradise of grass, trees and flowers, growing in the wild luxuriance of neglect, to be sure, but a place nevertheless to rest the very soul of weary humanity, and in which to lose the very memory of the pushing, turbulent world in the rear of the bright waters dashing down its stony fall, and dipping its foamy tide beneath the mirror-like current of the river below.

When we had explored the place to our heart's content, we sought a lovely little glade shaded by immense elm trees, quite near the cascade, which was rather a commonplace affair, considering its romantic situation, where we spread out the contents of our luncheon-basket, and with much nonsense and laughter proceeded to enjoy ourselves in a manner to horrify the fashionable circle in which we were supposed to be too well-bred ever to do anything in a thoroughly natural and girlish way.

There was a rowan tree on the outskirts of the little park, in which we had established ourselves, the unripe berries of which looked a pale, pretty yellow in the sunshine, and, dragging down Adele's long, waving, black hair, I dressed it fantastically with such arrowy leaves and berries as I could pull from the low-hanging limbs.

While we were engaged in this pretty business, there came through the stillness a long, low cry, half human in its sound, yet altogether unearthly.

"What can that be?" questioned Adele, a startled look widening her magnificent black eyes, and just then I caught a glimpse of an immense black body, out of the mouth of which hung a great red tongue, and the eyes of which looked to my frightened imagination like balls of fire, and shrieking: "Run, Adele," I set off myself as fast as my feet, that seemed palsied with terror, would carry me in the direction of the gate, thinking, with an agonized sense of insufficiency, of those horrible pickets atop of the fence, and never doubting that Adele was close at my heels, until again and again a bellowing "View halloo" came ringing down the wind after me, checking my headlong flight and giving me the sustaining sense of human assistance which induced me at length to halt and look back.

It was a shocking sight that met my gaze as I did so.

Upon the grass where she had sat when I stuck the berries into her loosened hair lay Adele, her head supported in the arms of a strange man who was kneeling at her side, and the two a gigantic hound careening in wild circles.

More ashamed of myself than I had ever been in my life before, I turned to retrace my steps, just in time to see the stranger lift Adele up in his arms, and move rapidly toward the house, followed by the big dog.

In vain did I hasten my steps. I could not overtake them, but, shaping my course by the direction of their disappearance, I found myself presently in a pretty morning-room, in which Adele lay upon the couch, with a shriveled old fairy of a woman bending over her with a camphor-bottle in hand, but no sign of either man or dog that I could detect.

Also as gentle as a lamb," said the little old woman, apologetically. "But he has come near being the death of you with fright, young ladies." For by this time Adele had opened her eyes and commenced to look around her.

"It is a shame to allow such a monster to run at large!" I cried, more energetically than politely; and then Adele lifted her head and, peering into an opposite mirror, said nothing more sensible than, "What a fright I must look, Daisy!" at which evidence of returning life the old attendant nodded her head approvingly, and bustled away to prepare us some tea, for which thought I at least was grateful.

As soon as the door closed and we were alone, Adele sprang up and began twisting up her hair, but so far from testifying to the vexation I had expected her to feel after such an adventure, she asked, eagerly.

"Did you see him, Daisy? He is quite the handsomest man I ever met."

"For heaven's sake, Adele, have done with nonsense, and let us fly to Roxy, and the squire's chaise before we get into another ridiculous scrape," I implored.

"I shall do nothing of the kind, my dear. People who keep great dogs to frighten errant damsels out of their senses should not be suffered to escape paying the penalty of their indiscretion in some way or another," answered the heartless creature, and I prepared myself to sulk, when our old fairy again entered the apartment, and said:

"Mr. Islington presents his compliments to the young ladies, and begs, if they are sufficiently recovered from their fright, that they will allow him to offer them some refreshment in company with his friend and guest, Mr. Stephenson, with whom, he believes, they have an acquaintance."

"Great heavens!—the very pair of lions we were expected to encounter at Newport, and from the honor of which we ran away!" I gasped in consternation; but Adele only laughed and answered:

"Well, since they are such Vandals as to run us down with dogs, it may be as well to surrender gracefully."

And following her lead we were ushered by the old fairy into a charming little dining-room, where we found Fred Stephenson and Mr. Islington waiting beside a daintily-spread table, and, barring the embarrassment which speedily wore off, sat down to a partie carree meal that would have convulsed our entire world with horror had it been permitted to witness the jollity thereof.

When both the fun and the feeding were well over, we bade the attendant fairy adieu, and with a parting look at the falls, made our way leisurely to the great gate that gave entrance to the enchanted grounds, only to find that our cup of disaster was not yet full.

Roxy had grown impatient of our long absence, and, with the nosebag still around her neck, had calmly turned her back upon us, and was doubtless by this time far on her road home, leaving only the halter, which she had ingeniously slipped out of, as a melancholy reminder of the unreliability of all trusts reposed in four-footed animals and a woman's ability to tie a knot.

Well we were certainly in for it. We had contrived to be guilty of as gross impropriety as two single young women can well manage in one day, and therefore we submitted with an easy grace to be carried back to the squire's by Mr. Islington's boys, with that gentleman as charioteer, and bringing Fred Stephenson along for the sake of giving our host company on the homeward drive.

It is perhaps needless to say that Roxy had arrived in good order, considerably in advance of us, and that the squire was not so greatly concerned as to our probable fate as to forget to ask after the halter which I had providentially clung to as to the only available voucher for my entire sanity; but this I might say, since the matter will creep out sooner or later, things are likely to fall out quite as completely to the satisfaction of our anxious mammas as if we had gone obediently to Newport, and never made acquaintance with the falls of Sleepy Hollow through the medium of Roxy and the one-horse chaise.

The Bird Omen of Death.

"Look," cried Adelaide Neilson in terror to the physician attending her in her last moments, "look at that great bird flying about me." It was a bat that had flown into her death chamber, and Dr. Monier drove it out

This little incident is suggestive of the strong belief which once obtained in England and Scotland that the appearance of a bird in the sick room was sure omen of approaching death to the occupant. Sir Walter Scott, in his book on "Witchcraft and Demonology," gives many remarkable instances of this superstition which, like all superstitions, is never at a loss for eye-witnesses and circumstantial evidence. Faith in the omens of birds is indeed one of the most ancient of popular delusions. It was an article of universal faith among the ancient Greeks, and Sophocles, the most delightfully human of the tragedy writers of Athens, speaks of the sure prophecies and foreknowledge to be derived from birds, from the strident wings of full-grown ones to the young ones "whose callow wings refuse a lengthened flight."

The episode of the "great bird" which so terrified the dying actress reminds us also of one of the strangest of lives and deaths to be met with in the English history. Thomas, the second son of Lord Lyttleton, is believed by many critics to this day to be the author of the famous "Letters of Junius," although Macaulay inclines decidedly to Sir Philip Francis. Certain it is that the description given by Woodfall, the printer's boy, of the tall, thin gentleman, with high shoulders, gold-laced coat, and sword, who gave him the MS. of one of the "letters," accords with the appearance of Lord Lyttleton but not with that of Sir Philip Francis. Moreover, when the former spoke in the house of lords he fairly electrified his audience by his power of invective and sarcasm, and it is a notable coincidence that many of Lord Lyttleton's expressions, such as "women, and men like women," are found also in Junius. But all this, of course, is not conclusive, and we only recall the strange nobleman who, even at Eton, was looked upon with awe for his odd mixture of morose soicism with dissipation, because his death, so at least he asserted, had been predicted to him by the appearance of a white bird in his bedroom. This was the third night before he died, and he declared that his death would take place at midnight, just forty hours after. He was at a convivial party at a brother nobleman's country house, and looking at his watch he said, with the sardonic smile peculiar to him. "If I live halt an hour longer I shall jockey the ghost," bearing that he would give it the lie to the omen. He retired shortly after, and sent his servant for a bowl of the night drink in the customary dose of rhubarb. When the man returned he found his master dying in convulsions on the floor. There seems little doubt that he had poisoned himself, and had predicted his death in the full purpose of fulfilling the prophecy by suicide. Still, the story of the bird may have a mystic significance to us in such appearances of the feathered tribe, especially of one or sometimes two white birds, before death, was very prevalent even among the upper classes of society in those days.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Isle of Man.

There is a patch in the Irish sea called the Isle of Man. On a sunny day the highlands of Ulster, in Ireland, and of Galloway, in Scotland, are visible from its western shore; and from the summit of Snaefell mountain, England is seen fretting in the golden haze across the sea.

Small as this island is, it has a government of its own, and a thrilling and eventful history. Hawthorne found it out while he was consul at Liverpool, and has praised it in his "English Note-Books." Scott gathered material for "Pevril of the Peak" from its romantic scenery and legends, and Wordsworth commemorated a visit to it in a sonnet.

In its greatest length the island measures about thirty-three miles, and in its greatest breadth about thirteen. In circumference it is seventy-five miles, including the sinuosities of the bays; and it contains a superficial area of about 130,000 acres, or 203 square miles. Enjoying the benefits of the Gulf stream, the climate is singularly mild and genial, and there are few other places in the world where the difference between summer and winter is so slight.

As to the healthfulness of the climate, you would find proof in the native girls—rosy-cheeked, plump, active and gleeful; and the men are as stalwart, masculine and handsome a race as breathe these air.

Most of the coast is rocky and wild, roar with the foam of the turbulent sea that surrounds it, and indented with capacious harbors and innumerable creeks; but in the north the land sinks into a low pasturage, and meets the water on the glistening pebbles of a smooth beach.

The interior includes nearly every kind of natural scenery—heather-clad, balsamic hills, plains richly cultivated, wide reaches of prickly gorse as dreary as Yorkshire moors, and the prettiest of cascades. The enchantment of northern land dwells in its subdued light and on its mist-crowned heights.

Sleepy villages are perched on the cliffs where once the beacon-fires of the wreckers allured over a goodly ship to her doom. In the bays where the pirates hid themselves of old, fly the white sails of pleasure-boats.

The present invaders are not Romans, Picts, nor Scandinavians, but aggressive tourists, bearing knapsacks instead of engines, and walking-sticks instead of javelins. These confront you in nearly every part of the island; and the primitive character of the natives is fast changing under the influence of the town manners which the visitors bring with them. Many of the superstitions have been laughed away, but there are not a few honest folks who ydt have a steadfast faith in mermaids and fairies.

Scripture Practically Applied.

Many years ago when the mowing on the farm was done with a scythe, Farmer A. with his hired man were mowing together in the field. The hired man was ahead when he discovered that he was in close proximity to a large nest of hornets. He advanced a few rods, he thought was prudent and jumped from his swath and ran away. Farmer A. imagining that the hired man was frightened at nothing, stepped into his swath with this scriptural quotation: "The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are bold as a lion," and mowed ahead. Two or three strokes brought him in contact with the nest, and the hornets swarmed out at a lively rate, giving him a sharp reception. The farmer ran when it was the hired man's to quote scripture, which he did by the following: "The wise man forseeth the evil and turneth aside, but the fool passeth on and is punished."

TANNER AS A LECTURER.

He Tells What He Knows About Fasting.

In his lecture before a New York audience Doctor Tanner said that even the skeptical Doctor Hammond has agreed with the general opinion that the forty days' fast had been honestly conducted. There was not so much unanimity, however, about the value of the forty days' fast to science. Not only the fast, but the rapid recovery after it, was eminently successful in upsetting the prevalent theories of physicians. He would use the evidence that the fast was honestly conducted as a weapon against the established views of medical experts on the subject of both fasting and recovery from the effects of fasting. He claimed that it established the truth of one belief he had held for many years, that the sanative, or healing principle, is in the man, and not in the medicine. In all functional or organic derangements of his own body he had implicitly relied upon this self-healing principle to restore the equilibrium without the use of drugs. He had unbounded faith in the potency of this God-implanted principle, and it was that faith that enabled him to abstain from food. The same faith enabled him to partake of liberal diet at the end of his fast in the face of the warnings of nearly the entire medical profession that by so doing he would meet with speedy death. The fact was that the vigorous action of the stomach prevented the disastrous results that were predicted. He knew what he was about when he partook so plentifully of food, and the result was, he said:

"I did not die, as you see. I gained thirty pounds in nine hours. My experience shows the impotence of drugs, the uselessness of mercury and arsenic."

Speaking of the ordinary remedies of drugs, Dr. Tanner said they reminded him of the man who tried all sorts of things to get rid of the rats in his barn. The last remedy was to burn down the barn. When the people learn the uselessness of drugs there will be fewer seven-story palaces built up on counter drops and anti-dyspeptic pills. He said he was afraid to step aside from the beaten paths that the followers of Esculapius have so long trod, and would not be bound by the dicta of medical experts of either the allopathic, homeopathic, or eclectric schools. Although the medical uses of abstinence from food had been his favorite hobby, he was not exactly willing to die for it. He thought that if he should die for it, his favorite theory would be more apt to be appreciated.

Dr. Tanner regretted very much that so many simpletons attempt to practice medicine. There is too much intolerance in the profession of medicine; too little effort to teach men the laws of life and health. The successful physician succeeds generally by personal magnetism. He is born not made.

Doctor Tanner denied that his was an exceptional case. He claimed that it would be of no use in convincing people that they could go without food safely twelve or fourteen days where it is prescribed as medical treatment. He claimed also that he would be the last to advocate that such abstinence would not be injurious to the mental powers. Another thing proved by it is that the stomach is not made by fasting incapable of performing its functions. It he had done nothing but prove these things, he thought he had proved enough. He thought it was a great error. We got to eating three-year-old steer. We got to banting, and we finally agreed that it I could lift his steer I was to have him, and he was to have the cider if he could shoulder it. I don't keer to brag around now in my old age, but I think I lifted that steer without even growin' red in the face. Uncle Jerry turned as white as a sheet, and I thought he'd faint, away, but he stuck to his word, and I took the steer hum. He got a heap o' credit all over the county for liftin' that cider, and never let on that I lifted the steer, and that's one thing I've kinder laid up agin the old man."

Then the next man lies about the number of crows he saw in Kasand in Grand Britain and Ireland during the past eighteen months in domestic animals, that ever wants for this year will doubtless be larger than the past have been.

An Old Farmer's Wisdom.

One who has tilled the soil for forty years, and meantime accumulated a competence and given his children a good education, says his experience has taught him these things: 1. One acre of land, well prepared, and well cultivated, will produce more than two which received only the same amount of labor had on one. 2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog well fed, is more profitable than two kept on the amount necessary to keep one well. 3. One acre of clover or grass is worth more than two of cotton where no grass or clover is raised. 4. Not enough will be raised to keep a farmer, fodder and hay, as a rule, for ten years, can keep the sheriff away from the door in the end. 5. The farmer who never reads the papers, sneers at book farming and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock, broken-down fences, and complains of bad "seasons." 6. The farmer who is above his business and intrusts it to another to manage, soon has no business to attend to. 7. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthier, wealthier and wiser than he who does not refuse to drink.

Human Hair from China.

When some one first made them fashionable by discovering that in the curious patterns of India rugs there were beautiful combinations of color, their importation to this country and England at once exhausted the native supply, and enterprising foreigners stepped in to stimulate their manufacture, especially for the foreign trade. Among the houses in this city which imported them largely is that of Messrs. Archer & Bull. The head of this house resides in India, and superintends there a factory in which 600 native weavers are employed upon rugs for the United States. Incidentally this same firm brings to New York a great many curious products of Asiatic industry, and recently received ten cases of Chinese human hair. It is very dark in color and very coarse, and is packed in small switches ready to be made up by American artists in hair. Its coarseness, however, unfits it for the fashionable market. It is sold in bulk to the retail trade, and made up into switches, frizzes, puffs and other adornments for the negro market. The ten cases weigh altogether 1,330 pounds, and represent, no doubt, as many as 1,000 or 1,500 Mongolians. The hair when it reaches here is worth from fifty cents to sixty-five cents a pound, but of course appreciates largely in value before it leaves the shop of the retail dealer, who, without sentiment, here 10,000 miles distant, combs the tangled tresses of the head in China, and sells it to adorn the head of the belle from Africa.—*New York World.*

A French Mesmerizer.

M. Henri de Parville tells, in the *Debats*, a very curious story of hypnotism, or mesmerism. Edgar Poe conceived the ghastly idea of mesmerizing a dying man, but M. de Parville's experiment was not quite so original. He was living twenty years ago among the Mosquito tribe of Red Indians. One evening, for want of better sport, he hypnotized half a dozen able-bodied Mosquitoes by making them fix their eyes on the glass stoppers of carafes. After a few seances the Mosquitoes became expert subjects, as M. de Parville found out in a curious way. He was passing their huts in the dark, while the hyptonized patients lay asleep. One by one they arose and followed him like shadows. When he walked they walked, when he ran they ran, and they imitated each of his actions. With a little trouble he might have become the medicine man of the tribe, and led a host of human automata to peace or war.

The Village Hotel Veranda.

After supper we march into the office in Indian file, arm ourselves with poplar toothpicks, and then all march out and take seats on the hotel veranda and hold a convention. If you have never taken part in one of these gatherings on the veranda of a village hotel you have missed a good thing. The audience includes every phase of human nature.

The discussion usually opens between the village blacksmith and a farmer, and it starts on the weather.

The blacksmith asserts that we have had too much rain. The farmer can't agree. The undertaker, who used to farm it, then joins in with the remark that he has seen seasons when we had more rain, and seasons when we didn't have as much. This calls out the shoemaker, who can remember one year when it didn't rain from the twentieth of March to the first of October. While he is trying to remember what year it was, the cooper tilts back his chair and asserts that he can distinctly recall a year in which it rained every day from the first of May to the middle of November. He can remember it all the more distinctly because his father believed that a second deluge was coming, and spent two months trying to make a water-tight Noah's ark of the horse barn. He can't tell the exact year without going a distance of six miles to examine some old documents, but rather than have his word disputed, he would willingly go to that trouble. No one doubts him, however, and he sits down to give room to the man whose three-year-old colt has been impaled on a fence-stake, and who wants a cure for the wound. Here follows a discussion on horses, lasting fifteen minutes, and it is about to cross the line and take up mules when an old man spits over the heads of three boys in line and says:

"I don't know much about horses, but if I had one, and he should drive a fence-stake clear through him, I believe I should grease the stake and pick off the slivers before I pulled it out! I tell ye horses can't stand everything, no more'n a man can."

Whatever new discussion might be created by this bold assertion is barred by the appearance of a villager who made the trip to California in overland days. No one knows just how much money he brought back. The estimate runs all the way from two shillings to $20,000, but he is discreetly silent as to the exact amount. There is one thing certain, however. He killed upward of fifty Indians, a dozen grizzly bears, and over a hundred buffaloes while he was gone, and that settles the question of his being entitled to command the parade on the fourth of July. A move is about to be made to draw him out on wild Western scenes, when somebody suddenly recollects that old Uncle Jerry is lying at the point of death. Every body seems to feel badly for a moment, and then it is remembered how he made his wife go barefooted in winter, lent money at fourteen per cent., and whipped a yoke of steers to death, and the tide slowly turns. There is one question, however, on which all are agreed. Uncle Jerry, during his palmy days, once shuddered a barrel of cider and carried it forty rods.

"Yes, and I seed him do it," sighs the old man behind me. "Fact of it was, it was all on my account, and I beat him pretty bad. I was up to Fuller's cider mill arter a barrel of the sweet, when Uncle Jerry came along with a bouncing three-year-old steer. We got to bantering, and we finally agreed that if I could lift his steer I was to have him, and he was to have the cider if he could shoulder it. I don't keer to brag around now in my old age, but I think I lifted that steer without even growin' red in the face. Uncle Jerry turned as white as a sheet, and I thought he'd faint, away, but he stuck to his word, and I took the steer hum. He got a heap o' credit all over the county for liftin' that cider, and never let on that I lifted the steer, and that's one thing I've kinder laid up agin the old man."

Then the next man lies about the number of crows he saw in Kasand in Grand Britain and Ireland during the past eighteen months in domestic animals, that ever wants for this year will doubtless be larger than the past have been.

An Old Farmer's Wisdom.

One who has tilled the soil for forty years, and meantime accumulated a competence and given his children a good education, says his experience has taught him these things: 1. One acre of land, well prepared, and well cultivated, will produce more than two which received only the same amount of labor had on one. 2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog well fed, is more profitable than two kept on the amount necessary to keep one well. 3. One acre of clover or grass is worth more than two of cotton where no grass or clover is raised. 4. Not enough will be raised to keep a farmer, fodder and hay, as a rule, for ten years, can keep the sheriff away from the door in the end. 5. The farmer who never reads the papers, sneers at book farming and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock, broken-down fences, and complains of bad "seasons." 6. The farmer who is above his business and intrusts it to another to manage, soon has no business to attend to. 7. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthier, wealthier and wiser than he who does not refuse to drink.

Human Hair from China.

When some one first made them fashionable by discovering that in the curious patterns of India rugs there were beautiful combinations of color, their importation to this country and England at once exhausted the native supply, and enterprising foreigners stepped in to stimulate their manufacture, especially for the foreign trade. Among the houses in this city which imported them largely is that of Messrs. Archer & Bull. The head of this house resides in India, and superintends there a factory in which 600 native weavers are employed upon rugs for the United States. Incidentally this same firm brings to New York a great many curious products of Asiatic industry, and recently received ten cases of Chinese human hair. It is very dark in color and very coarse, and is packed in small switches ready to be made up by American artists in hair. Its coarseness, however, unfits it for the fashionable market. It is sold in bulk to the retail trade, and made up into switches, frizzes, puffs and other adornments for the negro market. The ten cases weigh altogether 1,330 pounds, and represent, no doubt, as many as 1,000 or 1,500 Mongolians. The hair when it reaches here is worth from fifty cents to sixty-five cents a pound, but of course appreciates largely in value before it leaves the shop of the retail dealer, who, without sentiment, here 10,000 miles distant, combs the tangled tresses of the head in China, and sells it to adorn the head of the belle from Africa.—*New York World.*

A French Mesmerizer.

M. Henri de Parville tells, in the *Debats*, a very curious story of hypnotism, or mesmerism. Edgar Poe conceived the ghastly idea of mesmerizing a dying man, but M. de Parville's experiment was not quite so original. He was living twenty years ago among the Mosquito tribe of Red Indians. One evening, for want of better sport, he hypnotized half a dozen able-bodied Mosquitoes by making them fix their eyes on the glass stoppers of carafes. After a few seances the Mosquitoes became expert subjects, as M. de Parville found out in a curious way. He was passing their huts in the dark, while the hyptonized patients lay asleep. One by one they arose and followed him like shadows. When he walked they walked, when he ran they ran, and they imitated each of his actions. With a little trouble he might have become the medicine man of the tribe, and led a host of human automata to peace or war.

Sentence Sermons.

Speak gently.

Love one another.

Be kind to the poor.

Keep your temper.

Be honest in deed and word.

Speak evil of no man.

Think before you speak.

Don't be extravagant in dress.

Don't be ashamed of your parents.

Don't be afraid to say your prayers.

Don't be ashamed to own a mistake.

Don't be ashamed to be seen reading your Bible.

Don't be ashamed to be found in a place of worship.

Don't be ashamed to be seen talking with old people.

Don't be ashamed to be seen carrying home your own bundle.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of the poor.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your parents.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your teacher.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your minister.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your brothers and sisters.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your grandparents.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your uncles and aunts.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your cousins.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your friends.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your neighbors.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your acquaintances.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your enemies.

Don't be ashamed to be seen in the company of your relatives

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 30, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Legislature—J. P. GEPHART, W. A. MURRAY.
For District Attorney—W. C. HEINLE.
For County Surveyor—SAM'L BRUGGER

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure their votes, Voters must have paid a State or County Tax one month before the Election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the Election. The last day for paying Tax this year is October 2nd.

The army is laboring under disadvantages and has been used unlawfully attimesin the judgment of the people (in mine certainly), and we have losta great deal of the kindly feeling which the community at large once felt for us. "It is time to stop and unload." Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Read Judge Black's terrible arraignment of Garfield in another colum.

The legislative ticket set up on Tuesday by the 329ers, is Jno. P. Harris, of the 1st National Bank, and Bill Joe Thompson, of Potters Bank—rather bankish. The idea of the 329ers is to put in their big licks for the National bank fellow, and sacrifice and trade off the Potters Bank man, with the expectation of getting a nice campaign sum of Jno. P., who, however is only willing to come down with $100. If Bill Joe allows the party managers to bleed him, when at the same time they intend to use him as a trade horse, then his sense is not on a par with his looks.

From Kansas comes a cry of destitution, and aid is being asked for the people of Phillips, Sherman, Decatur, Sheridan, Rawlings and other counties. In Morton county 1,800 people are in absolute want of food. The wheat crop in all the above named counties failed and in June was plowed up and planted in corn, which has been destroyed by the web worm. One family lived eleven weeks on wheat bran, another three weeks on corn meal. The local State papers suppress these facts as it will injure the State.

John Cessna no doubt has read Whittier's poems, and got his idea about rolled up pantaloons from Whittier's pretty little poem on the Barefoot Boy, the first verse of which reads thus:

Blessings on thee little man,
Barefoot boy with face of tan;
With thy merry whistled tunes,
And thy turned up pantaloons.

The REPORTER is of the opinion that Cessna stole the rolled up trousers idea in his recent order from this poem and proves that he is a literary thief as well as an aider and abettor of political thieves.

Republicans who have been haunted with the idea that Hancock would pay rebel claims when elected President, can now feel perfectly composed, as Gen. Hancock has written a letter that settles that matter in a manner as to cure that disease and leave no foothold for the peddlers of the slander to stand upon. Gen. Hancock's letter will be found in another colum of the REPORTER.

New York city had a monstrous torch-light parade and mass meeting on Thursday night of last week. There were 30,000 men in the torch-light parade alone. So large was the crowd that the speaking had to be done from upwards of twenty stands. Addresses were made by Bayard, Hill, Kernan, Hampton, Belmont, Randall and fifty others. The demonstration has stunned the Garfielders as much as the Maine news.

Gen. Sickles, who since 1861 has acted with the republican party, announced himself for Gen. Hancock, in a speech at the monster democratic meeting in New York city on Thursday night, 23. If the floppers keep on thus there will scarce be enough of rads left to raise a shanty up salt river.

Why Gives The Soldier Pensions?

As some of the rads are fond of telling soldiers the lie that democrats would cut off their pensions, we copy the following in the REPORTER to show how false it is:

Rep.	Congress.	Dem.	Congress.
1872.	$29,070,000	1877.	$29,538,500
1873.	30,480,000	1878.	28,533,000
1874.	30,480,000	1879.	29,371,574
1875.	29,980,000	1880.	56,233,200
1876.	30,000,000	1881.	41,644,000
Total	$149,990,600	Total	$185,315,274

It will be seen that Democratic Congresses have appropriated some $25,325,074 more for pensions than the Republicans have. These appropriations were voted for by the Confederate brigadiers, notwithstanding the Republicans in Congress defeated the Mexican Pension bill rather than that a few old and needy soldiers of the South, who aided in winning an empire for the Union, should have the petty sum proposed by the pension law. This was about the meanest act of the American Congress. It was so infinitessimally little and mean as to have gained the approval of the Pittsburgh Gazette, and that is saying a good deal.

Our regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people of to-day, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power, legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is THE LAW, and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it would be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of THE LAW.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Garfield as A Know-Nothing.

James A. Garfield served in the Fortieth congress, and on March 8, 1867, voted against the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That this House extends its sympathy to the people of Ireland in their struggle for constitutional liberty.

It reported in Russia that the Czar has married Princess Dolgorouky.

The Republican Press On Garfield In 1873.

For the enlightenment of republican voters and readers of the REPORTER we give below a list of leading republican newspapers which in 1873 condemned Garfield in the strongest language for his Share in the Credit Mobilier swindle. If the estimate of these republican papers, of Mr. Garfield, was true and correct in 1873, it is none the less so in 1880:

The Albany Journal, Feb. 20, 1873, denounces Garfield as a prevaricator.

The Albany Evening Journal, Feb. 23, 1873, calls Garfield an equivocator.

The New York Times, Feb. 19, 1873, pronounces Garfield as presenting a "distressing figure" of guilt.

The New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873, says Garfield betrayed the trust of the people, by evasions and falsehoods.

The Utica Herald, Feb. 5, 1873, mentions Garfield's disgrace.

Utica Herald, Feb. 20, 1873, says the committee makes a just report in finding Garfield guilty.

Utica Herald, Feb. 22, 1873, talks for Garfields expulsion from Congress.

Troy Daily Times, Feb. 22, 1873, denounces "the pious Credit Mobilier Garfield."

The Rochester Democrat, rep., Feb. 28, 1873, says "that dishonesty won a triumph when Garfield escaped expulsion.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, Feb. 21, 1873, says Garfield did hold stock and lied about it.

Buffalo Commercial, Feb. 22, 1873, says Garfield deserved public censure.

Buffalo Commercial, March 3, 1873, says that by Garfield's escape "was not the way to stop corruption."

Buffalo Express, Feb. 20, 1873, demands a severe punishment for Garfield.

Cincinnati Commercial, March 3, 1873, says Garfield skulked away when Ames, crushing proof fastened guilt upon him.

Cincinnati Commercial, June 7, 1880, says Garfield has not a record to run on for president.

Indianapolis Journal, Feb. 20, 1873, declares Garfield unworthy of confidence.

Indianapolis Journal, Feb. 26, 1873, says the party must purge itself of such men as Garfield.

Indianapolis News, Feb. 26, 1873, says Ames and Brooks are bad but no worse than Garfield.

New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873, says the congressmen were not innocent but corrupt and they knew it.

Utica Herald, Feb. 22, 1873, says the public would favor the expulsion of Garfield.

New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873, says Garfield is as guilty as Ames.

Concord, N. H., Monitor, Feb. 25, 1873, says no condonation is possible for such men as Garfield.

Portland, Me., Advertiser, Feb. 19, 1873, says Garfield was dishonest and foolish.

Utica Herald, Feb. 12, 1873, says such men will never be trusted again.

Utica Herald, Feb. 25, 1873, says such men are dead cooks in the pit and should be buried out of sight that they may not offend the public nostrils.

Concord, N. H., Monitor, Feb. 20, 1873, says Garfield is a burning shame.

Lockport Journal, March 20, 1873, pronounces Garfield guilty.

Manchester, N. H., Mirror, Feb. 21, 1873, says Garfield should be kicked out of Congress.

Philadelphia Press, Jan. 1873, says of the Credit Mobilier investors, such men will be indignantly repudiated by the people.

All the above are republican organs, and expressed themselves as above when the swindle in which Garfield was found guilty, and perjured himself, was fresh before the country. If it is "slinging mud," why don't blame the REPORTER, but your own party organs who did nothing less than render an impartial verdict upon Garfield.

Republicans Obey.

CESSNA'S ORDERS.

John Cessna, chairman of the rad state committee, has issued his orders to the Garfielder's to "build boats" and "roll up pants" in illustration of the Credit Mobilier's canal life. We will remind the rads that the boats can be used for salt river by them and with "pants rolled up" they can wade a little better; they must be the ones "who vote through their eyes" and not by their intellects. Here is Cessna's order:

Gentlemen.—It has been urged upon me by many persons in whose judgement I have great confidence, that the zeal and excitement of our present canvass is growing to such an extent that we should conduct it somewhat after the fashion of that of 1840. Instead, however, of the Log Cabin, it has been suggested that a Canal boat should be frequently and extensively used. I cannot present this view of the case better than to quote the language contained in a letter of advice recently received from a gentleman of high character and large experience. I shall, therefore, take the liberty of quoting largely therefrom.

First.—Don't forget the *Canal Boat.*

Second.—In all the torch-light processions have a large transparency with Garfield on one side, trowsers rolled up driving on the tow-path, with an inscription underneath, "*Garfield Educating Himself*;" and on the other side, Hancock in his handsome uniform, with the inscription, "*Hancock being Educated by Uncle Sam*;" the transparency to be kept turning as the procession moves so that all spectators may see the contrast. MOST OF THE LABORING MEN OF THE COUNTRY VOTE THROUGH THEIR EYES! I say this as one who has been in contact with the masses for forty years.

"*Third.*—Get up rousing mass-meetings. Have singing as the procession moves, and not at the stands or in the halls merely, and make provision for the attendance of the women and children. The *Tow-path* and the *Songbook* will do more to elect Garfield than all the elaporate argumentation of great orators at large meetings. Everybody can hear a song, and everybody can see a Canal Boat and a pair of mules, and it is everybody that is to be reached if we are to win. Let your Local Committee throughout the State be instructed to arrange mass meetings, including these features."

JOHN CESSNA,
Chairman Rep. St. Com.

Paying The Rebels' Debt.

In the Weekly *Times* of August 28, 1880, which is publishing the "Annals of the War," appears under the head of "Sherman's Trip, a little Pleasure Tour in the Valley of Virginia," from which we make a few extracts. It is dated Washington, August 23, which says:

"The Secretary of the Treasury (Sherman) being in the frame of mind, he spent quite a Sunday in the country; invited your correspondent to accompany him to a friend's house in the Shenandoah valley. This friend is Colonel T. N. Pendleton, . . . Saturday morning we started. . . . At Fairfield we were met by Colonel Pendleton and driven to his mansion. . . . Here for two days we enjoyed the hospitality of Colonel Pendleton and his estimable family. . . . Taking a carriage kindly provided by our host, we rode over to Berrysville, a town of about 1000 inhabitants and the county seat of Clark county. Upon a hill near town we passed *the identical oak tree upon which Mosby hanged seven Union soldiers belonging to Custer's command, and in retaliation for the hanging of a confederate by Custer. These seven soldiers were all hanged at once upon a single limb which shoots straight out from the body of the tree.*".

As this is in the era of reconstruction, Moseby is *United States Consul to China* at a salary of $7,500 a year, appointed by Grant and Hayes. While the dead soldiers still sleep in their graves and are forgotten, and Moseby the guerilla, is rewarded by a republican President, so is the rebel General Longstreet who fought against Hancock at Gettysburg appointed to fill the mission of Minister to Turkey at a large salary; and the rebel General Key who was a terror to the Union citizens of Kentucky and Tennessee taken into Hayes's cabinet as Postmaster General and then transferred to be a Judge of the United States Court, with hosts of others we could mention. This is the way the republican Presidents take to paying rebel debts, for their losses sustained by the Union army marching thro' the south. We now see and hear Love, Hastings, Furst, and other, veterans of the G. A. R., traveling our county, yelling for the election of Garfield, asserting that the democrats intend to provide for the payment of the rebel debts, &c., throwing up their hats for Moseby, Longstreet and Key.

Democratic Rallies.

There was a joint meeting and torch-light parade of the Centre Hall and Tusseyville Hancock clubs at Centre Hill, on last Friday night. The band of our town accompanied the club. Arrived near Centre Hill, our club was formed in line with W. B. Mingle as marshal and Dr. M'Entire as assistant marshal. The club then marched to meet the Tusseyville club, when the two paraded the village, making a long line of torches, and then entered the school-house, which was crowded to overflowing. The Chairman, Mr. John Rishel, called the meeting to order, and announced Fred'k Kurtz as the speaker for evening. The meeting was enthusiastic throughout.

The Gregg township Hancock club, headed by the Farmer's Mills band had a fine torch-light parade, on last Thursday night, at Synagogue school house. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Heinle and Kurtz. The house was crowded.

A Solid Voice.

The following solid sentiment, from the "solid south" is voiced by a unanimous vote of the Democratic State committee of Alabama, at a meeting last week. It is reading that every Garfield shrieker should pin in his hat, and shut his mouth about rebel claims:

1. That the Democracy of Alabama accept in good faith the results of the war.

2. Do not and will not ask for property used, taken or destroyed during the war by Federal or Confederate forces.

3. Have never and will never ask that Confederate soldiers be pensioned, or become in any manner a charge upon the Government.

4. Do not ask or seek the revival of any debt created for insurrectionary purposes; will never support any party or measure looking to payment for slaves liberated, or the depriving of colored citizens of any political rights, but believing all the questions settled by the amendments to the Constitution they desire to perpetuate said amendments and will maintain them in good faith.

329.

329, is the mysterious figure.
329, was first found in Ames' memorandum.
329, is the distance from Garfield's town to Washington.
329, was chalked on Beaver's back when he got off the cars in Ohio.
329, makes any Garfielder feel a little ashamed.
329, is the number that no republican club will put on its banner.
329, is what caused a great many big guns to flop.
329, will be an unlucky number for J. A. G.
329, "I want it to go as a loan."
329, "He admitted to me it was not a loan."
329, "He thought it would hurt his election."
329, "I never received any dividends or profits."
329, is what the committee found Jas. A. G. got as dividend.
329, is what he figured it himself as coming to him.
329, is what was shown in his own hand writing.
329, is why all the leading republican papers in 1873 said he should be expelled from congress.
329, is the reason why no republican in Centre county will bet on J. A. G.

The Indianapolis *Sentinel* prints the following in Tuesday's issue:

There may be Republicans who believe that Porter will be the next Governor. There are a number of men in the Republican party who, in spite of the logic of facts and events, have that idea. Well, the following chance for investments is offered:

$1,000 to $900 that Landers will be the next Governor of Indiana.

$500 to $400 that Landers will be the next Governor of Indiana.

$600 to $90 that Landers will be the next Governor of Indiana.

If Republicans desire to invest they will please call at the counting-room of the *Sentinel*, properly equipped, and they will be promptly accommodated. The proposition means business.

"*The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.*

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

"I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode down on horseback to the Capitol, tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn, then rode to the Executive Mansion, and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system.

I was not in favor of the military action in South Carolina recently, and if General Ruger had telegraphed to me, or asked for advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstances to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a state legislature. —Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE.

The conferees of this district met at Lock Haven on Tuesday afternoon. On 1st ballot Curtin had 9 votes, from Centre, Clinton and Clearfield. Reed had 6 votes, from Union and Mifflin, Hall had 3 votes from Elk. The conference then adjourned to 7 p. m.

The condition of the corn and tobacco crops has been injured somewhat by drought, that of the cotton crop by too much rain.

The railroad up Vesuvius has done such a flourishing business since its opening last spring that the value of the stock has increased fifty per cent:

COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT.

Democratic Candidate for Auditor General.

COL. ROBERT PORTER DECHERT, Who is the nominee of the Democratic party for the office of Auditor-General of Pennsylvania, is a resident of Philadelphia and a member of the bar in that city. At the breaking out of the Rebellion he was only eighteen years of age, but yielding to his patriotic impulses, he enlisted as a private soldier in the Twenty ninth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. Before the Regiment took the field, Col. John K. Murphy, commanding, appointed young Dechert to the position of Sergeant-Major on his staff. This position he filled with great credit until February, 1862, when he was promoted to be First-Lieutenant of Co. C of the same Regiment. His promotion was made over all of the Second Lieutenants of the Regiment by the selection of the Colonel, and was considered to be merited by his ability and attention to duty. In this rank he served with his Regiment in the campaign of Major-General Banks in the Valley of the Shenandoah in Virginia, and in the memorable retreat of that General. He also served with his Company in the Army of Virginia under Major-General Pope, including the battles of Cedar Mountain, Second Bull Run and Chantilly, and subsequently at Antietam and Chancellorsville. Immediately after the battle of Antietam, he was selected by Brigadier-General George L. Andrews, now a professor at West Point, to serve as his Aid-de-Camp and Assistant Adjutant General, and on that office being transferred to the Department of the South, Lieutenant Dechert performed the same duty on the staff of Brevet Major-General Thomas H. Ruger, now a Colonel in the regular army, and prominently named for the position of Chief of the Signal Corps to succeed the late Brigadier-General Myers—better known as "Old Probabilities." At the great Pennsylvania Battle of Gettysburg, Lieutenant Dechert served as Assistant Adjutant-General of the First Division of the old Twelfth Corps at Culp's Hill, and was honorably mentioned for gallant service in the official report of that important engagement.

Immediately after that battle the Western troops of the Army of the Potomac were sent to the City of New York under the command of General Ruger to enforce the draft that had been temporarily suspended by reason of the removal of the troops from that city for the defence of Pennsylvania in the Gettysburg campaign.

The draft being successfully accomplished, these troops were returned to the Army of the Potomac on the Rapidan, in Virginia, and a few days afterwards, in consequence of our repulse at Chickamauga, the 11th and 12th Corps were transferred to the Western Army. No time was lost in their transportation and disembarking from the cars at Nashville, Tenn., they were marched to Chattanooga. In December of the year 1863 the Twenty-ninth Regiment was the first in the army to accept the offer of the Government to re-enlist for another three years, and Lieutenant Dechert concluded to rejoin his regiment for that purpose, and he was immediately promoted to the Captainey of his company. The return of this regiment to their homes, on availing themselves of the veteran furlough of thirty days, has not been forgotten by the survivors or their friends. They were publically received by the official authorities of the City of Philadelphia at Old Independence Hall and at the Cooper Refreshment Saloon, and after recuperation and additional enlistments, the regiment was sent to the Hospital building at Chester, Penna., and then was removed to the scene of its former labors at Chattanoogs, Tenn.

For several months Captain Dechert was stationed at Philadelphia for the purpose of enlisting additional recruits, but he rejoined his regiment in the Atlanta campaign, having been relieved from recruiting duty at Philadelphia at his own request.

After the capture of Atlanta, he was again selected by his commanding General for important service. Major-General R. W. Slocum appointed him the Assistant Adjutant-General of the Twentieth Army Corps—that Corps being the result of the consolidation of the 11th and 12th Army Corps which had been shortly before commanded by Major-General Joe Hooker.

When Major-General A. S. Williams was advanced to the command of this corps, by reason of the promotion of General Slocum, he retained Captain Dechert in the same position on the Corps staff.

During the eventful march of Mrjors General W. T. Sherman "to the sea," he held his position, and at Savannah, Georgia, General Slocum again recognized the efficient service of Captain Dechert by appointing him Assistant Adjutant-General of the Army of Georgia on his staff, which position he retained until after the surrender of General Jee Johnson, at Raleigh and after the Grand Review of Sherman's Army at Washington, in May, 1865. He was meanwhile promoted to be Major of the Twenty-ninth Regiment, and at the close of the war he was brevetted by the President of the United States on the recommendation of Generals Slocum and Sherman to be Lieutenant-Colonel "for gallant and meritorious services during the war."

In July, 1865, he being then less than twenty-three years of age, he returned to his home with his comrades, after an active service in the field of over four years. He immediately entered upon the study of the law in the office of his brother Henry M. Dechert, Esq., a prominent member of the Philadelphia bar, and was admitted to practice in November, 1866. The same year he was the candidate of his party in the Twenty-seventh Ward for Select Council, and although Governor Geary had a majority of upwards of 400, he was returned defeated by but thirty-two votes. In this canvass he was supported by many of the most prominent property owners of the ward who were not members of his own political party. In 1868, on the election of Hon. Furman Sheppard to the office of District Attorney of the County of Philadelphia, Colonel Dechert was appointed Assistant District Attorney for three years, and was again appointed by the same official for the same term on his re-election in 1874.

When Mr. Hagert was elected to the same office in 1877, Col. Dechert declined a re-appointment, preferring to resume the general practice of his profession to which he has devoted his attention until called, without his own solicitation, to accept the nomination of Auditor-General. During this service as a prosecuting officer, he was independent and fearless, and conducted many important trials in which he displayed abilities that showed his eminent fitness for the requirements of the post.

While Col. Dechert held the position of Assistant District Attorney, a vacancy occurred in the First Senatorial District, to which he had previously removed, by which the Senate of Pennsylvania was left politically *a tie*. Both parties looked about them for their strongest candidates, and Col. Dechert was, without any solicitation on his part unanimously made the candidate of his party, and after an active campaign, at a special election, on December 20, 1870, he was elected Senator by a majority of upwards of 1300, although the Republican candidate for Sheriff at the election in October preceding had, in the same district, received a majority of upwards of 1000. Col. Dechert's record during the two years in the Senate was creditable and unimpeached.

He was the author of several important measures, of which the "Criminal Evidence" law is one, by which persons charged with certain minor criminal offences are permitted to testify on their own behalf.

Col. Dechert is an active member of a number of societies, among which are the Military Order of the loyal Legion, the Mænnerchor Society, the Penn Club the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Hamilton Lodge, No. 274, A. Y. M., of West Philadelphia and Post No. 2 Grand Army of the Republic.

In 1878 Colonel Dechert accepted the command of the old Veteran Second Regiment, better known to our readers as the "National Guards," formerly commanded by General Peter Lyle. This regiment has been brought under his efficient management to a high state of discipline, and in the recent encampment at Fairmount Park it received the highest encomiums from soldiers and citizens.

The office for which he is a candidate is a most responsible one, and he will, no doubt, receive a large independent vote by reason of his high character, and because it is often thought that the Auditing officer of the Commonwealth can best perform his duties when he differs in politics from those whose accounts are to be audited.

GROWN MEN, if there are ay n such, who have suffered themselves to be scared with the ghost of "rebel plans" to secure the payment of the "rebel debt," will do well to consider the following facts and circumstances. The fourteenth amendment to the Constitution runs thus:

"4. The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. *But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave, but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void.*"

This amendment absolutely precludes the payment of the rebel debt, because, while it is now specifically prohibited, it is not possible to change the amendment for the reason that article 5 of the Constitution says:

"1. The Congress, whenever *two-thirds of both houses* shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this Constitution; or, on the application of the legislatures or two-thirds of the several States, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which in either case shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of this Constitution when ratified by the legislatures of *three-fourth of the several States*, or by conventions in *three-fourths thereof*, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress."

Furthermore, and finally, in his letter of acceptance General Hancock says:

"The thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the results of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist with all of my power and attempt to impair or evade the full force any effect of the Constitution, which in every article, section and amendment is the supreme law of the land."

GEN. GARFIELD'S CREDIT MOBILIER RECORD.

From his own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

From Judge Poland's Report, Feb, 18, 1873—Garfield's Testimony Perjured.

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent, dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent, and also received the sixty per cent, cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

From the New York Times, Feb. 16, 1873

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfotunate contradictions of testimony.

From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. Teh sources of its profits was very well known at the time the Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter whichhas been contradicted. The committee *distin ctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.*

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873.

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were brbied should go with him.*

A FATAL QUARREL BETWEEN TWO BROTHERS.

Louisville, Ky., September 20.—Last Saturday night Harrison Hall fatally stabbed his brother Edward. The affray ensued from hard words and bad whisky. The men fought in a public alleyway be-

WITH THE OPENING OF THE AUTUM SEASON OF 1880.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Invite the attention of the public the country over, to their greatly increased facilities of the distribution among consumers of

EVERY VARIETY OF DRY GOODS-

Our newly enlarged store buildings, unsurpassed in this country, are filled with a stock aggregating about

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

In Dry Goods alone, which stock rapidly passing out and constantly renewed, is ever fresh and new. To particularize so enormous a stock is manifestly impossible as each department (of which there are Thirty-two) contains a vast variety of its specialty

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, BLACK GOODS, MADE-UP-GARMENTS OF EVERY KIND, FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. SHAWLS, CLOTHS, CALICOES, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR, WHITE GOODS, GLOVES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, LINENS, MUSLINS, BLANKETS, QUILTS AND FLANNELS are included and are displayed in assortment indiscribable. The wants of every consumer can be speedily met at prices guaranteed to be as low as equally reliable goods can be found anywhere.

For the convenience especially of out-of-town customers, waiting and reading rooms, package rooms, etc., have been established, and a cordial invitation is extended to the ladies to avail of the conveniences offered and make our establishment their head quarters in Philadelphia without incurring the slightest obligation to purchase.

Those who cannot visit us in person should avail themselver of the advantages offered by our thoroughly systemized

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT-

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No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

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$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 15july ly.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. S. MINGLE, Cashier

WANTED.

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS.
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEE.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Coal Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9 rept tf

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

THOUGH SHAKING LIKE AN ASPEN LEAF

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

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JOHN BLAIR LINN.
Attorney-at-Law
Office on Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa
27feb tf

J. D. ROSS,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

Has opened rooms over Wolf's store, at Centre Hall, where he will be prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, making suits and all kinds of garments for men and boys, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice. 9sept y.

C. T ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. may20 '74 tf

JERRY MILLER
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1july

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you, $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 31july ly.

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
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Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupo
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GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 125 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 31july

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Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS.
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
who has removed to A. Kauth's old stand on Bishop street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.
Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. tock, tf

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. 2 sept 4m

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE,

Mr Gust Lyon and Miss Paulene Lyon, of our firm have been in Philadelphia and New York, for three weeks, buying

Fall & Winter GOODS.

We have just opened the largest and most complete stock of

OVERCOATS

that have ever been brought to town, without exaggeration

At Least $1900 Worth.

Ulsters, dark blue Beaver, Reversible CHEVIOT, that you can turn and wear on both sides. It is well worth your while to see our stock before buying.

The most complete stock of Fine Dress Suits, Business Suits and common Suits.

A Brown Beaver Overcoat at $5,25.

A Brown Beaver ditto, better at $6-25.

Just opened a line of Childrens Navy Blue and Plaid Kilt Suits.

Call before buying elsewhere.

LYON & CO.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. Sept. 30, 80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5cents *per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1876, and that it is time he was paying the printer

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6.50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

os. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

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[ESTABLISHED IN 1823.]

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A Current Event Expositor,
A Living Pulpit and Platform,
A Series of able "Topics for the Times,"
A Missionary and Baptist Event Record
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A Literary, Theological, Scientific and Art Review,
A Popular Story Page Family Miscellany and Puzzlers' Realm,
A House, Farm and Garden Department,
A Market Reporter, &c., &c.

All conducted in an outspoken, wide-awake and popular manner.

The Examiner and Chronicle is one of the largest-sized eight-page papers, and is distinctively a Family Newspaper, with interesting and instructive reading for every member of the household, from the oldest to the youngest. In making it the Editor has the co-operation of the best newspaper, magazine and review writers of the day.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

For terms to Canvassers for 1880-81 address

P. O. box 3835, New York City.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Centre Hall has the liveliest democracy in the state.

—Mr. Amos Alexander, of Millheim, paid our sanctum a visit the other day. Also Esq. Allison, of Nittany valley.

—During fair week the Philad. Branch intends ontdoing itself in selling Clothing low. Pop in to Lewins and get a suit for almost nothing. They manufacture their own, which explains why they sell lower than all the rest.

—Chestnuts are getting plenty. Cider and apples ditto.

—The real estate of Geo. Fowler, dec'd, in Haines, was sold to Wm. H. Harter and Elijah Bard for $3125.

—A big lot of ladies hats and trimmings, just received at Lyon & Co's.

—Secretary Reeder, of the Agr. Society, has our thanks for complimentaries.

—At the Beehive you can always get a suit made to order. Fits guaranteed, or no sale. They have one of the most experienced Philadelphia tailors in their employ. Suits made to order as low as ready made goods. Mind this fact always.

—Lewins has the largest and best assortment of ready made clothing in Pennsylvania, and sells it cheaper than any one else. A sure fact, go and see for yourselves.

—The next annual re-union of the Centre Co., Veteran Club will be held at Spring Mills.

—Dr. Wolf, of Gettysburg, honored the REPORTER with a visit the other day.

—Had a heavy rain storm on Monday night—the equinoctial.

—The pic-nic of the Gregg mountain district Sabbath School on last Saturday, was a success. From 500 to 600 people were present, and also the Farmer's Mills band. Three schools joined in the pic-nic, and all enjoyed themselves.

—Men and women who have been there to see, say that the new opening of fall goods at Bauland & Newman's one price store is the grandest yet seen in our county—just ahead of all others, and so low that the poorest are enabled to buy. Read their advertisement in REPORTER.

—Rev. Dr. Wolf, of Gettysburg, preached in the Lutheran church of this place, on last Sabbath evening, a very able discourse upon the Pharisee, who thanked God that he was not like other men.

—No shoddy at the Philad. Branch—but the best goods, largest stock, lowest prices, and no unfair dealing.

—Go to Sechlers during the fair and lay in a supply of groceries; they keepall kinds canned and dried fruits, the best coffee green or roasted, teas, syrups, meats fresh and cured and any thing you want.

—It is a question with many which will be the best place to put in time and money—at the fair, or at the famous Beehive, where Bauland & Newman now have the most splendid assortment of goods outside of New York. It is absolutely the best place for bargains in dry goods, in any halfdozen counties. Just call during fair, or at any other time and see their stock.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE admits both sexes. Endowment half a million. Tuition free. Courses of study, Classical, Scientific, and Agricultural. A thorough Preparatory Department. Expenses $3 to $5 per week. For catalogue, address JOSEPH SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Pres. State College, Pa. 12aug 3t.

—Lyon & Co. have just opened about $1900 worth of Overcoats, from $2,75 up. A splendid brown Beaver Overcoat at $5,25 to $6,50.

—A complete set of Appleton's New American Encyclopedia, good as new, 1873, 16 vol's, is offered for sale, at a greatly reduced price. It is a complete library in itself. Apply at REPORTER office. tf.

—Clevan Dinges is at home again with as fine an assortment of Drygoods, Clothing, Notions, Groceries, boots and shoes as was ever in Centre Hall before. he buys his goods in small quantities at bulk prices and consequently has always fresh goods at low prices.

SUICIDE.—Last Sunday morning, between the hours of 6 and 7, the remains of Daniel Reish were found near Forest Hill, this county. He had gone from his home in White Deer township the day previous having a daughter with him, and stopped over night with his nephew, Mr. James K. Reish, at Forest Hill. The next morning the diseased arose and walked out. When breakfast was ready one of the family went to call him, when he was found in the last agonies of death, he having cut his own throat from ear to ear whith his pocketknife. There were three cuts and they reached on his neck over seven inches. Mr. Reish was about 45 years of age. He is said to not have been in his right mind for some months past.—*Lewisburg Journal*, 22.

—Dinges is selling goods cheaper than ever heretofore, call and see.

BARN BURNED.

The large barn on the farm of Joseph Long, eastern end of Nittany valley, was totally destroyed by fire, on Tuesday evening of last week. The fire started on the roof of one of the sheds from a spark from a steam thresher, and in a few moments had spread over the entire barn, burning all this years crop and implements, harness &c., belonging to the tenant, Mr. Solomon Tice. Five horses and one hog were also burned. The horses were turned out of the stable into the barn yard, but could not be driven from thence, and perished there. One horse was taken from the yard, but he immediately rushed back. One of the horses belonged to Mr. Greninger, who assisted at threshing. One man's vest was burned with $5, and other hands lost their shoes, the fire spreading too rapidly to save anything. About 700 bushels of wheat were burned with all the other crops. Loss about $3500 to $4000. Insured, but on account of threshing with a steamer, the insurance is forfeited.

A PUZZLE.

The following puzzle beats 13, 15, 14 and is having the run: Glass fruit jars, porcelain lined cups, Ohio stoneware, the best in the world, queensware, tea, coffee, sugar, cheese, crackers, ham, dry beef, beans, soaps, fine confectioneries, spices, sweet potatoes, lemons, tobacco, fruits, vegetables, syrups, brushes, oysters, salt, and so forth.

The puzzle about this is to find a place in Pennsylvania, where these articles are found purer, fresher and cheaper than at Sechler's grocery. During fair week call at Sechler's and see what a fine assortment they keep of the best of everything.

—If you are going to the fair next week, you will not do yourself justice unless you go to Powers & Son and see their large and excellent assortment of boots and shoes for men, women and children. Now these men seem to know their business, and by it have gained the reputation of keeping the best and cheapest boots and shoes in the county. We especially direct the attention of Pennsvalley people to Powers & Son's boot and shoe establishment, a few doors above Guggenheimers, we know them to be thoroughly honest and low in prices.

—A half-breed Indian named Dixon, convicted of the murder of a woman, was executed at Ataka, Indian Territory, on Friday. Being given his choice as to the instrument of death, he selected a Winchester rifle. His own cousin, also at his request, fired the fatal ball. Just the way the folks are fooled who do not buy their goods at the Beehive where Bauland & Newman have the most splendid assortment of dry goods in the state.

ENTERPRIZE.

We understand that the firm of Bunnell & Aiken's are preparing to make their exhibit at the County Fair the best that has ever been there. They propose to have in their building on the grounds one of Chickering & Sons' $1000 upright pianos, on which P. J. Gildemeister, of New York is to play in his wonderful manner. They also have one of the Esty Organ Co's best organs, on which the General Ag't, J. R. Ditmars, of Philadelphia, is to play. Besides having the General Ag't of the Smith American Organ Comp. of Boston. This promises a musical treat, such as has never been equaled in our county.

—Go to the City boot and shoe store, opposite the Brockerhoff House, in the Conrad House building for the cheapest and best stock of boots and shoes in Bellefonte. Rochester fine shoes for ladies and children. Philada. fine shoes for ladies and children. Syracuse fine shoes for ladies and children. Elmira fine calf and kip boots for men and boys. Williamsport fine calf and kip boots for men and boys. Binghampton fine calf and kip boots for men and boys, in fact boots and shoes from all the leading manufacturers in the country.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Let the heart of every freeman,
In the Keystone proudly beat;
That the farmers and mechanics
At a Fair together meet.
To exhibit rare productions,
From the rich and fertile land;
And the implements of labor,
From the shrewd inventor's hand.
Famous fire subsiding engines,
Moved by steam will there be found;
And the only squirts and suckers
That will be found on the ground.
But unlike the human suckers
Who are loafing day by day,
They will work to aid the public
And be useful, when they play.
From the hands of skilled mechanics,
From the tillers of the soil,
We shall see the fruits of labor,
As an earnest of their toil.
And shall see, in competition,
Horses, sheep, oxen and cows,
Patent mower's patent reapers,
Patent rakes and patent ploughs.
Corn and wheat, with rye and barley,
And the oats with beans and peas,
Tempting piles of golden butter,
And delicious looking cheese.
Shanghai hens and CHINA Chinas,
Little pigs and mammoth swine,
Ducks and drakes, geese and ganders,
And the strutting turkeys fine.
There are fruits of all description,
With the vegtable rare,
And a host of things unmentioned,
Which will grace the present fair.
Making Centre county foremost,
In the country's onward march,
And most worthy as the Keystone,
In the Union's sacred arch.
Note—All who make fair visits,
This important fact should know,
If they whish to purchase garments,
At a price extremely low.
They can gratify their wishes,
And can pay expenses all,
By investing in some Clothing,
In the Mammoth Philada. Branch Hall.

Our stock is complete, as I have just returned from Philada. from our wholesale emporium, and guarantee all our goods better made and trimmed and 25 per cent cheaper than any house can buy them at wholesale prices. Give us a call, and we will convince you. Money saved is money made.

SAMUEL LEWINS, Bellefonte Pa
Philads. Branch.

Tylersburg, Clarion county, has an old lady, Mrs. Allen, who is one hundred and six years old.

—Examine the fine stock of boots at C Dinges' store. see the prices also,

Tanner is drawing small audiences. He is more successful as faster than lecturer.

—Just price the new goods at C. Dinges' store and be convinced that it is to your interest to patronize home trade.

SPORTSMEN LOOK HERE!

Little Breech-loading Remington Sporting Rifles, Calibres, 22, 32, and 38, regular beauties, 17 to 21 dollars each.

Muzzle loading double shot guns, $6,50 to $20; great bargains, Winchester Rifles, Model 76, splendid arms. Call and be convinced. List price: Double breech-loading shot guns, real twist barrels, side snap action, *a good gun* $21,00, Calibre 12. Revolvers from $1,25 to $12,00; new Pennsylvania rifles $10,00; double muzzle loading Rifles, and Rifle and shot guns, *my own make* $25,00 (every one warranted and only a few on hand). Ammunition, and all goods in the line of Fire arms constantly on hand; breech-loading fire arms carefully repaired. Deschners, High St., Bellefonte, Pa. sept2 3t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on the land of the undersigned, near Centre Hall, under penalty of the law. JACOB ARNEY.

INQUEST NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Philip Ertle, deceased, late of Gregg township, Centre county, Penna.

To David Ertle, Daniel Ertle, Elizabeth Burrell, A. G. Burrell, Adam Ertle, Samuel Ertle, Caroline Gentzel, and Geo. Gentzel. The heirs and legal representatives of Philip Ertle, deceased.

Take notice that by virtue of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, and to me directed, an inquest will be held at the late residence of Philip Ertle, dec'd, in the township of Gregg, and County of Centre, on Thursday, the 30th day of September A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the Real Estate of said deceased, to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you may be present if you think proper.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Pa. } Sheriff.
Sept. 9 4t.

A CREDIT TO PHILADELPHIA.

Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier have completed, furnished and opened the addition to their fine store at Eighth and Market streets. The enlargement is one that should be seen to be appreciated, and is worth a visit solely on its own account. With a view to the enlargement, necessitated by the growing business, the store No. 8 North Eighth street, which adjoined the rear of their main building, was first purchased, together with a row of eleven dwellings on Filbert avenue, a court extending from the rear of the Market street store clear back to Filbert street.

On the north end of this lot a handsome new building, with two show windows on the first floor, was run up to the height of four stories. Between that and the main building, on Market street, two corridors were constructed, one above the other, the Eighth street store being made to open into them, thus throwing the two lower floors of all the building into one, obtaining three handsome fronts on Market, on Eighth and on Filbert street, and making Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier's establishment unequaled in the city in point of size.

To give some idea of the dimensions of their colossal building as it stands, be it said that the fronts measure on Market street 100 feet, on Filbert 24 and on Eighth 130, and the west wall from street to street is 305 feet in one unbroken line. Under the entire extent of the store runs a basement which is devoted chiefly, save a portion under the main building and a few alcoves for various purposes, to the storage of goods, for the reception of which beneath the Filbert street front a substantial iron slide rack has been constructed; and the entrance way above, in the dark green and gilty facade, between two handsomely filled show windows, is a good point at which to begin an inspection of the establishment.

Entering here and looking along the corridor, which gives you a clear view through to Market street, you have before you the silk department, and at your right, behind the west show window, a small room walled with mirrors, for the purpose of displaying the effect of colored silks by gaslight. On the left is a suit of alcoves hospitable arranged for the convenience of traveling salesmen exhibiting samples of goods, or seeking a quiet retreat for writing business letters.

Passing up the corridor, with the silks on our right and on the left the extensive department devoted to the sale of black dress goods, you reach the main desks where either or both the partners may usually be found, and have upon your left the entire extent of the Eighth street store, one side of which is devoted to fancy work and the other to notions, silk fringes and passementerie.

Directly in front of you is the vast square of the first floor of the main building, devoted, in its many sets of great counters and towering shelves, to cloths, woolen goods, hosiery, calicoes, laces, white goods, gentlemen's furnishing goods and fancy articles, so that from the main desk Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier can, with one sweep of the eye, command the whole extent of that floor of their emporium, upon which the bulk of their immense business of buying and selling is carried on.

At this point, also, you remark, just in the rear of the Eighth street store (though be it not forgotten, by the way, that the main store itself has two entrances on Eighth street, besides the three from Market street,) a stairway leading to a central point on the second floor. If you choose you may dispense with this and go up to the elevator, on the west side, near the market street front; but, if you take the stairs, which have an easy slope, you see from the first landing the private office of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier: an apartment furnished in the best taste, and looking into Eighth street; or turning toward the main building, you emerge upon its second floor, which in extent is precisely the same as the first, down upon which you look through large openings, protected with substantial and handsome balustrades. Here, in a room co-extensive with the Market street store, are the boys' clothing department, along the west wall; the shawl and suit department, along the Eighth street side, and the very extensive underware department along the front and west side, the rear portion of which is devoted to children's suites, many of them being tastefully displayed, with a miniature cheval glass for "trying on," which is obviously the delight of the rising generation.

With the same object, along the corridor, which extends northward parallel with the corridor on the first floor, are a series of alcoves, with waiting rooms between, where ladies may wait for friends who are having dresses fitted. But it is at the head of the corridor that you find what is really the gem of the whole establishment. This is the Ladies' Parlor.

Railed in from intrusion, furnished and decorated in the best drawing room style, roofed over with glass, a north light, by the way, that would delight the School of Design and the Academy of fine Arts, this charming inclosure is supplied with the leading newspapers and magazines, with writing materials and with most inviting chairs and sofas, freely open to all lady customers, and is one of the prettiest as well as the most convenient features ever introduced into any store in this city. At the Filbert street end of the corridor, which is admirably lighted and ventilated, as, indeed, is the entire store, are the three floors occupied by the sewing girls of the establishment.

On the third floor of the main building is the wholesale department; on the fourth the packing and order departments, the latter being specially worth a visit for the sake of examining Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier's invention for supplying their extensive out-of-town trade with samples of their goods. On the fifth floor are the dressing rooms and restaurant, where the salesladies are supplied with dinner, and, of course, the kitchen, where that repast is prepared, all its arrangements being remarkable for their compactness, convenience and neatness. In short, the novelty, good taste, completeness and excellence of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier's establishment are such that, independently of its vast size, one can hardly imagine a greater treat to a lady than an inspection of a store which would be a credit to any city in the world, and which is sure to enhance the fame of Philadelphia as a city of commercial enterprise.

It is difficult in the limits of a newspaper article to give an accurate description of such a vast repository of business skill and enterprise as the subject of this sketch.

Yesterday, for the first time, the house was formally opened to the public, and the vast crowds of delighted ladies and gentlemen that thronged the rooms, especially during the afternoon hours, presented a sight not soon to be forgotten and reminding one of the busy Centennial times.

As one of the institutions of our city, and as representing its best business spirit and enterprise, we cordially wish success to this great Philadelphia house.—*Inquirer*, Sept. 16th.

A SOUTHERNER ON SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

Congressman Herbert is a representative southern man, and we offer the following extract from a speech of his delivered at Stockton, Alabama, on 16 inst., to those republicans who are troubled with the night-mare of southern claims:

Quoting then the eloquent passage from Hancock's letter of acceptance, in which he speaks of the Union as the main pillar in the edifice of our real independence, Mr. Herbert added that if we could only get the masses of the Nort, those who are honest voters and office seekers, to understand and know that this is the sentiment that actuates us, that we recognize the results of the war fully, that we support the Constitution with all its amendments, that we protect and guard the rights of these freedmen who constitute so large a part of this audience, we should add thousands of votes to Hancock in November But every vile slander that ingenuity can invent and malice can perpetrate is being distilled into the ears of the Northern people. John Sherman in a speech made at Cincinnati actually stooped so low as to tell the people of the North that if the Democracy got in power the South would claim pay for its slaves. I see that Porter, candidate for Governor, is repeating the same stuff in Indiana on the stump. The idea is so preposterous that it passes my understanding that any voter could be influenced by it, but such men as Porter and Sherman would not condescend to use such an argument if they did not believe they could make votes by it. To catch a vote there is nothing they would not say This is a hard saying, but I am justified in it when men of their intelligence resort to such arguments. Look at it. The South contains scarcely more than a third of the voting population of the Union. The slaveholders were not a third of the Southern white people. Since the freedmen have become voters the former slaveholders are not more than one-eighth of our voters. To pay this one-eighth of our people we would have to saddle the other seven-eighths of our people with a debt of one hundred and fifty billions of dollars. Why, if we were separated from the North by a gulf so wide and deep that the lightning of the telegraph cou'd not leap it, we could not pass such a law. Fellow-citizens, this is a Democratic district. I am the Democratic nominee. I believe I am acceptable to the party, but if I should seriously announce to the people that I was in favor of taxing the voters who were never slaveholders to pay those who were I could not be elected. I could not carry a county in the district. There is not a district in the South that could be carried on any such platform. When then Mr. Sherman announces that there is danger that the former slaveholders of the South will make the whole United States pay one hundred and fifty billions of dollars for liberated slaves—well, my friends, I will only say he knows better.

Another slander he indulges in is that if Democracy is successful we will endeavor to pension Confederate soldiers for the Confederate war. Gentlemen, I was a Confederate. I bear on my person scars received in fighting under the Southern cross. I yield to no man in love fore my dead comrads or in sympathy for the living heroes of that Confederacy. Yet it never came into my mind in the wildest flights of my imagination, nor did it ever cross yours, that the Government of the United States or any other government could afford to pension soldiers for fighting against it. It is equally untrue that we could or would embarrass the Government with claims for quartermasters' stores taken during the war. All that class of claims, like slavery and secession, were settled by the war. All we ask is the right of local self government. We don't want to control the domestic affairs of Indiana. They know how to govern themselves in these matters better than we do, and we know how to control our domestic affairs better than they do. We want a fair share in the blessings of honest government. We demand to be admitted to a full and free participation in its benefits as equals, and we do not expect the Government to enrich its people, for the Government has nothing but what it takes from the people. And I cannot waste time in answering Sherman's slanders here before this audience. I only wish the people who listen to him were down here to listen to me and to shake you by the hands and talk to you. Then they would find out how the people of the South are slandered and they would spurn their deceivers from them, and in November next they would rise in their might and rebuke by an overwhelming defeat this Republican party as a disturber of the peace of the people.

JUDGE BLACK ON GARFIELD.

A Terrible Arraignment.

The following letter from the Hon. J. S. Black, of Pennsylvania, sent in reply to an invitation to attend the great Democratic mass-meeting of Thursday evening, but not received in time to be read that evening, will command the attention of thinking men of all shades of political opinion:

Brockie, York, Pa., Sept. 22, 1880.

GENTLEMEN: I cannot attend the meeting of the Democratic-Republicans at the city of New York on the 23d inst. But I can assure you of my concurrence in its object, and if time and space permitted I could give you a reason for the faith that is within me.

* * * * * * *

The impulses of personal friendship and the duties of fair political opposition alike require me to speak of General Garfield. Intellectually he is first among the politicians of his party—not the sharpest or strongest, but the most gifted and best cultivated. His private life is stainless, and in everything unconnected with politics his behavior is regulated by principles of the soundest morality. But in public affairs he does not act upon his convictions; when he passes into the domain of politics his conscience loses its grip; and for his party he is willing to do any wrong which will promote their interests, and play any card how false soever which will win them power. This surrender of his moral and mental integrity is the condition upon which he holds his high place in the affections of the party he belongs to. Treachery to his country is fidelity to his faction. If at any time in the last fifteen years he had given way to his own sense of right, supported the Constitution and laws in a spirit of pure justice, refused to defile himself with election frauds, withheld his countenance from executive corruption or denounced the forcible eastablishment of thieves in State offices, he would have converted himself into a Democrat and been expelled from the communion of the anti-constitutional party.

This moral prostitution to bad political purposes is far from being uncommon. Men naturally good have yielded to it in all times and in all countries where there is a party unprincipled enough to demand it and strong enough to reward it. But General Garfield's public career furnishes more striking examples of it than the history of any individual I have known. Let me give you a case: After the war—at a time of perfect peace—in the State of Indiana, where no war had ever been, certain military officers, being instructed from Washington that they were above the civil authorities, had kidnapped and were about to kill three citizens for no offense defined by any law and without the pretense of a trial by jury. If this could be done there was manifestly no security left for life or property. Plainly it could not be done without a flat violation of the Constitution, which in express terms forbade it. But the men who then ruled us with a rod of iron insisted upon it and we could not be certain that the judges, State and national, might not be subdued by their influence. The hearing of the cause before the Supreme Court was a great crises in the constitutional history of our country. There was a place in the argument which no one could fill so well as General Garfield, and I besought him to help us in this desperate extremity to rescue American liberty from the utter destruction with which it was threatened. He responded with noble alacrity, and made a great argument in which he proved not only the continued existence, but the inestimable value of the Constitution. He demonstrated that the right of trial by jury at all times and all places was indestructable, and that an officer, civil or military, would violate his oath if he attempted to put the military above the civil authority. He affirmed the whole Democratic doctrine on the subject and showed it to be incontestibly right. His sincerity was undoubted, for, like the rest of us, he engaged in the cause as a labor of love, without fee or any reward except the thanks of true men.

Such were his true convictions. But when he came to deal with the same subject in his political capacity he surrendered everything to his party. He voted for a military despotism and a regular system of kidnapping and murder in all the States of the South. In the same act were other provisions which he certainly understood to be in direct conflict with every article and every section of the Constitution. In all this he did not transgress, like others, in ignorance or in passion; he sinned against light and knowledge and on a cold calculation of partisan policy. It is an infinite pity that such a man should not only be false to his country but false to himself.

What makes all this very much worse is his denounciation of General Hancock for saying that the military was constitutionally subordinate to the civil power, and that liberty is still the inheritance of the American people; for these were propositions which he himself had asserted and knew to be true.

It might be expected that the course of a man so influenced would frequently deflect from the straight path, and one great aberration we cannot but remember.

Mr. Tilden was elected in 1876. A false return was the only resorce against him. I do not believe that General Garfield, if let alone, would commit an election fraud any more than he would steal a horse or a sheep. But when the managers of his party demanded his aid in a great swindle he could not refuse. Under that coercion he went down to Louisiana and there found it absolutely certain that the Tilden electors had been "duly appointed" at a legal and full poll, so peaceably conducted that there was not even a squabble about it in the whole State And the appointment so made was attested by and recorded upon the certificates and the oaths of election officers adverse to the appointees in all their feelings and wishes. There was no earthly excuse for denying this; no contradiction of it could be honest. To count the State for Hayes was a thing that could be done only by impudent and unmitigated fraud. For a time I hoped that General Garfield's share in that great crime had consisted in passive acquiescence, and I am surprised by the proofs recently brought forward of his active assistance in its perpetration. His judgment as a member of the Electoral Commission was a thing to be expected, for he must have long before that have convinced himself that a fraud was as good a way as any other of electing a President. In a political game he did not think that anybody had moral sense enough to abstain from throwing a die which he himself had loaned to win the stake.

This liability to be rushed into evil courses by his party associates has brought upon him much odium which he does not deserve in the transactions of the Credit Mobilier. The stock distributed by Oakes Ames was intended to influence the legislation of Congress corruptly. He and the company who put it into his hands meant business, and that business meant bribery. Undoubtedly those members who took it knowing the nature of the thing were great criminals and wholly unworthy to retain their seats. But General Garfield, though he certainly agreed to take the stock and did actually take dividends upon it, had no suspicion of its connection with the Union Pacific Railroad or of the conflict which its posession might create between his private interests and his public duty. He was as guiltless as the child unborn of any dishonest meaning about the whole business. I believe this not merely because he told me so, but because it is probable in itself and corroborated by many circumstances. If he had stuck to it he would have been credited by all men as implicitly as he was by me. Fearing that his political friends might influence him to depart from it I wrote beseaching him to stand fast upon the defense he had made to me. That he did not take this advice is the bitterest regret of his life. But "the party" would not let him take it The accusation struck at the highest heads in the House and the Senate. They had but one answer, and that was a positive denial of the fact that any stock had ever been taken by them; and on that line they expected Mr. Ames to swear them through. General Garfield, for the benefit of others and to his own great injury, united in making this false defense. Their witness failed them and they were all convicted. After the report of the committee I wrote a letter to Mr. Blaine the letter which has been extensively published and which was an effort to put General Garfield back upon the true ground which he never ought to have abandened. But it was too late.

I regret sincerely that General Garfield is a candidate or that he should be placed in any position which calls for criticism on his conduct as a public man. But I have said nothing that will be new to him, for in many forms, at many times, in sundry ways, publicly and privately, I have given this same construction of his acts and ahorted him to come out from the evil and corrupt fellowship which drags him down while it pretends to elevate him.

. . . . In the mean time let us watch as well as pray that the country be not swindled again. Yours,

J. S. BLACK.

Hancock On War Claims.

HE DEMOLISHES ANOTHER REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN CRY.

The Democratic Candidate for President Expresses Himself as Emphatically Opposed to the Payment of What are Known as "Rebel Claims"—Ranting Radicals Read!

New York, September 24.—General Hancock has written a letter on the subject of war claims in reply to a letter from Theodore Cook, of Cincinnati. The correspondence is as follows:

Cincinnati, September 20—*General W. S. Hancock, Governor's Island, N. Y.*—DEAR SIR: I enclose slips cut from the Gazette and Commercial, of this city, both of them newspapers of large circulation and influence in Ohio and Indiana referring, as you will see, to the much harped upon subject in our politics, of the rebel claims. These newspapers and republican stump speakers are constantly asserting that if you are elected president the claims of the disloyal people of the south for losses sustained in the war will be allowed, and paid by the United States. They further direct special attention to the fact that this charge has been made against the democratic party and that you, its candidate for president, have not denied it. This warfare is made in all seriousness and maintained with great earnestness and repeated day after day in the press and in speeches. You are known to the country as a frank honest soldier, now the representative of the democratic party and having a right to speak for it. Whatever you may say the people will hear and believe. I submit the matter to your good judgment as to what you should say or whether you should make any public utterance at all.

Very respectfully yours,
(Signed) THEODORE COOK.

General Hancock replied as follows:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., September 23—*To Theodore Cook, Esq., Cincinnati, Ohio*—DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 20th inst., has been received. I regret that you are disturbed about that bugbear, southern war claims. The people cannot be misled by it. To suppose that rebel claims or claims in the interest of persons who were in the rebellion can in any way or in any degree be countenanced, is an imputation of disloyalty such as used to be made against democrats, even when they were in arms defending the country. So far as it touches me, I denounce it. The government can never pay a debt or grant a pension, or reward of any sort for waging war upon its own existence, nor could I be induced to approve or encourage the payment of such debt, pension or reward. Nobody expects or wants such unnatural action. To propose it would be an insult to the intelligence and honor of our people. When the rebellion was crushed the heresy of secession in every form and in every incident went down forever. It is a thing of the dead past. We move forward, not backward. If I were president I would veto all legislation which might come before me providing for the consideration or payment of claims of any kind for losses or damages by persons who were in the rebellion, whether pardoned or not. In relation to Union war claims the government's obligations to its defenders come first. They are lasting and sacred. The public laws of civilized nations do not, in general, recognize claims for injuries to property resulting from the operations of war. Nevertheless our government has treated with great indulgence the claims for losses and damages suffered by Union men from military operations of the war of the Union. But as hostilities were closed more than five years ago, claims of that nature, now mostly in the hands of brokers or persons other than the original sufferers, are becoming stale and in my judgment might fairly be considered as barred by the lapse of time and if hereafter entertained at all should be subjected to the strictest scrutiny. Yours very truly,

[Signed] WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

HOW THE NEGRO HUSBAND OF A WHITE CLERGYMAN'S DAUGHTER WAS RECEIVED AT HIS WIFE'S HOME.

Chicago, September 20.—One day last week a negro named Sam Monroe was married at Galesburg, Ill., to Miss Nettie Chase, a highly educated daughter of the late Dr. Chase, rector of the Episcopal Church of that place. Monroe had acted as coachman for the young woman's mother, and by some means exerted such influence over the girl as to persuade her to become his wife. The couple departed from Galesburg and were found in a negro's cabin about ten miles distant from that town. The girl was taken care of and the negro was locked up on a charge of larceny. Excitement ran high in the town for several days, as the girl's brothers and sisters move in the highest circles. This morning Miss Chase's brother undertook to remove her to Peoria, preparatory to sending her to a distant State. Monroe, who was out on bail, and who had freely boasted of his conquest, appeared at the depot and demanded an interview with his wife. Approaching one of her brothers, whom he addressed as "Brother Horace;" he was promptly knocked down. Monroe then drew a revolver and somebody in the crowd placed a similar weapon in the irate brothers hands. Chase shot first and the negro fled. Another bullet followed him, grazing his cheek and passing through the arm of a bystander. Chase was then arrested, the negro escaping unharmed The Chases went to Peoria on the next train, but when the brothers return it is expected that the trouble will be renewed.

Republican Co. Convention.

The republican county convention assembled in the court-house, on Tuesday afternoon. Dr. Christ, of Lemont, was chosen chairman.

On motion Daniel Rhodes was nominated for congress.

For assembly Jno. P. Harris, of Bellefonte, Wm. J. Thompson, of Potter, and Alf. Dale were nominated, also R. H. Duncan, who declined. The ballot stood, Harris 73, Thompson 69, Dale 7. Harris and Thompson were declared the nominees for assembly.

For District Attorney Jno. B. Linn, S. D. Ray and J. G. Love were nominated Mr. Love declined, the ballot stood Linn 58, Ray 49—Mr. Ray being declared the nominee.

For Co. Surveyor the vote stood Joseph Dayling 62, A. D. Hoyt 16. Several townships were not represented, The personnel of the convention was tolerably fair looking, but wore very dejected countenances.

—The handsomest line of suits at Lyon & Co's.

—No potatoes have yet beaten those raised by Jacob Harpster, who has sent samples to this office. They are Hancock potatoes, of course.

—Opening of new goods in Drygoods, Dressgoods, Shoes and Clothing at Lyon & Co's.

—The largest apples we have seen this year were sent to this office, by our friend, Mr. John Arney. The weight of one of them was 19 ounces. They were Hancock apples of course, being superb.

—Just price the new goods at C. Dinges' store and be convinced that it is to your interest to patronize home trade.

Drums! Drums!! Drums!!!

The largest stock of drums ever brought to this county, can be seen at the music store of Bunnell & Aikens, Bellefonte, Pa.

At Milton, Ky., five men engaged in a fight in a bar-room. Twenty-five shots were exchanged and all were wounded, one fatally.

200 MEN WANTED.

200 men wanted, by the Edgar Thomson Steel Co., Limited, at Pennsylvania Furnace, Centre Co, Steady work and cash payments every month.

JAS. PIERPOINT, Supt.
Graysville, Huntingdon Co., Pa
16sept 4t.

RED MILL PROPERTY AT PUBLICSALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, in Potter twp., on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29th, 1880,

the valuable Grist Mill, known as the RED MILL, and a TRACT OF LAND containing 46 ACRES, bounded by Sinking Creek, by lands of Jacob Royer, Benjamin Bitner, John Hinebach, Daniel Fleisher, Joseph Shirk, dec'd, Jacob Treaster and John M'Coy, with all the water rights, liberties and privileges appurtenant thereto. Thereon erected a two story log and frame DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and all necessary outbuildings. Also an excellent ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT, and a well of never failing water. The mill is in excellent repair, having been recently refitted, and the land under high state of cultivation, and good fences.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years with interest from confirmation of sale, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CATHERINE ROYER,
JNO. B. ROYER,
Administrators.
sept 16.

EXECUTORS SALE.—There will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, two miles north of Spring Mills Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone RR, on

Friday, October 8th, 1880.

The following valuable Real Estate of Adam Fisher, dec'd, known as the Farmers Mills property, consisting of a MERCHANT AND CUSTOM FLOURING MILL, in complete running order with the capacity to 4 run of Burrs having Turbine Water Wheels located on Penn's Creek a never failing stream, also, thereon a GOOD SAW MILL on the same stream a LARGE DWELLING House with a complete STORE ROOM. An excellent well near the house of never failing water. GOOD BANK BARN and other outbuildings. Also, about 40 acres of land part of which is well timbered with white pine, oak, and Hemlock, bounded by the lands of Jno. P. Ross' heirs Jno. Bartges heirs, Robert J. Smith, Geo. Krape and others. Orchard with choice fruit, two tenant houses, garden and Stables.

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day when terms will be made known by.

J. B. FISHER,
9sept ts POLLY FISHER, } Executors.

GRAHAM & SON,

are far ahead in quality and prices of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Be sure and give them a call on your way to the Fair if you want a perfect fit, all widths from A to E.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED

as represented, we will make our word good for every thing we sell. All ripa repaired gratis on warranted work, we have for ladies and children

THE CELEBRATED BURTS SHOES OF NEW YORK, REYNOLDS BRO'S SYRACUSE N. Y., PHILA. FINE SHOES, ELMIRA, BINGHAMPTON, WILLIAMSPORT BOSTON fine calf and kip boots, for men and boys. Ladies and children. fine calf skin winter shoes, Elmira make, gum boots and rubber goods of all kinds. a fine lot of Tennessee Sole Leather just received, calf skins, kips, &c.

GRAHAM & SON,
sept 30 Bellefonte, Pa.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING STATEMENTS.

Read, Mark and Inwardly Digest—Something for Everybody.

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan. 14, 1880.

I have not been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was very bad. I told my children I never should die in peace until I had tried Hop Bitters. I have taken two bottles. They have helped me very much indeed. I shall take two more; by that time I shall be well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they helped me, and they used them and are cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made. Yours,

MRS. JULIA G. CUSHING.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, 1880.

I have used seven bottles of Hop Bitters, which have cured me of a severe chronic difficulty of the kidneys and have had a pleasant effect on my system. RODNEY PEARSON.

WALHEND, Kansas, Dec. 8, 1879.

I write to inform you what great relief I got from taking your Hop Bitters. I was suffering from neuralgia and dyspepsia, and a few bottles have entirely cured me, and I am truly thankful for so good a medicine.

MRS. MATTIE COOPER.

CEDAR BAYOU, Texas, Oct. 28, 1879.

HOP BITTERS CO:

I have heretofore been bitterly opposed to any medicine not prescribed by a physician of my choice. My wife, fifty-six years old, had come by degrees to a slow sundown. Doctors failed to benefit her. I got a bottle of Hop Bitters for her, which soon relieved her in many ways. My kidneys were badly affected, and I took twenty or thereabouts doses, and found much relief. I sent to Galveston for more, and word came back none in the market, so great is the demand; but I got some elsewhere. It has restored both of us to good health, and we are duly grateful. Yours, J. P. MAGET.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880.

HOP BITTERS CO:

I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitters and have tried it. I have used up four bottles and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor but feel to bless you for such a relief from your medicine and torment of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could do then was that it was an old sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine, my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KNOCHE.

MILTON, Del., Feb. 10, 1880.

Being induced by a neighbor to try Hop Bitters, I am well pleased with it as a tonic medicine, it having so much improved my feelings, and benefited my system, which was very much out of tone, causing great feebleness.

MRS. JAMES BETTS.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 22, 1880.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.:

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine. J. J. BADCOCK,

Physician and Druggist.

KAHOKA, Mo., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she had taken for six years. WM. T. MCCLURE.

Words of Wisdom.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

Suffering has its limits, but fears are endless.

Money is like muck, not good except it be spread.

He that is not industrious envieth him that is.

One maxim is, "A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck."

It is easier for a man to descend to earth than to mount to heaven.

However laborious the life of the good, it is less so than that of the bad.

True virtue is like precious odors—sweetest the more incensed and crushed.

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers it shows that he is a citizen of the world.

True philosophy places us above honors, but nothing places us above the ennui they cause.

The mind has more room in it than most people imagine, if you would furnish the apartments.

The evils of the world will continue until philosophers become kings, or kings become philosophers.

No man is born wise; but wisdom and virtue require a tutor; though we can easily learn to be vicious without a master.

Strong minds, like hardy evergreens, are most verdant in winter; when feeble ones, like tender summer plants, are leafless.

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined and which they will not examine because they despise.

Childhood often holds a truth with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manhood cannot retain, which it is the pride of utmost age to recover.

Natural objects themselves, even when they make no claim to beauty, excite the feelings and occupy the imagination. Nature pleases, attracts, delights, merely because it is nature.

We double all the ills of our fate by dwelling on them; a scratch becomes a wound, a slight an injury, a jest an insult, a small peril a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death by brooding apprehensions.

Toglas.

Japanese or Chinese toglas are exquisite carvings in ivory which are so valuable that they are handed down in families from generation to generation. In size the toglas are extremely minute, generally not more than an inch and a half in length, plum-shaped, and the delicate carvings of most exquisite workmanship. But so extremely petite are the figures that time and study are required to enable one fully to grasp the artist's idea, although in the end he feels himself more than repaid by the numberless beauties that are gradually unfolded to his perception. One of the most beautiful which the writer saw represents a mermaid's grotto, its ceiling studded with pearls. The robes of the dainty mermaid, who reclines upon a couch of sea-foam, no words can describe, so incomparably lovely are they in the transparency that reveals the perfect contour of every dimpled limb. Her maidens, five in number, their garments fairly incrusted with flashing jewels, kneel reverently before the queen, their joined hands lifted high above their heads, with the most graceful pose imaginable. This is all one sees at first, even with careful scrutiny. But, as the eye becomes accustomed to the minute carving, a tiny form is seen in the rear—that of a maiden, with long, dripping hair and the countenance of an angel. Her white robes have the clinging aspect of one just taken from the water, and the delicate form lies limp and lifeless among the flowers of which the mermaids have formed its fragrant couch. This exquisite carving commemorates the death by drowning of a fair young girl, in her tenth year. It is about two inches square. One scarcely knows which to admire most—the delicate carving or the warm, live tints that make the scene so real. These toglas, which generally commemorate some family event, are never offered for sale.

During a late balloon ascension a speed of not less than 120 miles an hour was attained.

A CHAPTER ON NOSES.

The Nose as an Indication of Character—The Greek, the Roman, the Chinese the Jewish.

The favorite answer of schoolboys when asked the whereabouts of a comrade, "He's following his nose," contains a big physiognomical truth. The nose stands out as a facial sign of character so distinctly, that he who runs may read. A skillful actor may alter the expression of the eyes, the mouth may hide under a mustache, and the chin may be covered by a brushwood of beard, but the nose is a guidepost that is always in sight.

The intellectual significance of the nose is apparent when we consider that in the Caucasian it averages in length about one-third of the face; while in the Mongolian the average is about one-fourth, and in the Ethiopian something less than one-fourth. Compare the snub-nose of a Chinaman with that of an energetic, live American—the former represents a stereotyped, non-progressive civilization several thousands years old, while the prominence of the latter is significant of the "push" which has conquered a new world within a century and a half.

The Roman nose is the nose of executiveness, the nose which loves power, the nose of the conqueror—always aggressive. Great generals, men who were "born to command," those who "find a way or make a way," have noses of the Roman type almost without exception. On examining a pile of photographs of successful warriors, ruling political leaders, aggressive thinkers—men of mark—the observer will find a Roman nose, or a modification of it, in nine cases out of ten.

The Greek nose, the nose of refinement, takes its name from the art-loving Greeks, in whose physiognomy it was formerly a prominent characteristic. Poets and artists have noses of the Greek form, or which show a decided tendency toward it. It is the classic nose which delights the sculptor, and is thought to be the most beautiful nose in woman. "The Greek nosed woman," says one of her admirers, "whether born in a cottage or a palace, makes everything around her beautiful. Taste presides alike in the adornment of her person and the furnishing and embellishing of her rooms."

"The owner of the Greek nose," writes the author of "Notes on Noses," "is not without some energy in the pursuit of that which is agreeable to his tastes; but, unlike the owner of the Roman nose, he cannot exert himself in opposition to his tastes." Some great men have lived who had noses compounded of the Roman and Greek, approaching the former, however. Alexander the Great, Constantine, Washington, Napoleon, Sir Philip Sydney, Lorenzo de Medici and Wolsey had noses of this sort.

The Jewish nose may be said to indicate worldly shrewdness, with the ability to turn that shrewdness into profitable account. The Jewish nose is the commercial nose, though the love of gain, or acquisitiveness, is more definitely indicated by the thickness of the nose just above the wings. Let an observer attend a meeting of successful business men and he will notice that the central part of the money-making nose, where it joins the face, is wide, and is a formation peculiar to most nasal appendages of the Jewish type.

The snub nose is the nose of childhood, of weakness, of undevelopment. No man with an unmixed snub nose can hope to become renowned for greatness. The snub noses of the Chinese have not a solitary aggressive point—they will never lead their owners into the ninteenth and twentieth centuries. A "turn-up" snub is a perpetual interrogation point; it is the inquisitive nose of children, of Celestials, and is found on the face of not a few women. The true Celestial nose is continuously concave from root to tip, which can be said of but few American adult noses.—*Chicago Express.*

Tests of Forbearance.

The exact point where "forbearance ceases to be a virtue," is sometimes hard to determine. As a rule, we are required to accept of penitence and promises of amendment from offending parties, exercising toward them much of that "charity that covereth a multitude of faults." But then the cloak of charity, large and elastic as it is, may be rent asunder in straining too far. There are some phases of depravity which it cannot cover. The following incidents, one of which occurred in Tennessee and another in Georgia, with a couple of Baptist ministers, both of whom we knew, will illustrate our meaning:

In a church, of which the Rev. Duke Kimbrong, long since dead, was pastor, there was a member whose infirmities had become chronic, so that his case, like some litigious persons we have known, almost constantly on the docket. He had transgressed, asked pardon, and been forgiven, until the patience of both church and pastor was about exhausted. At a conference of the church, the offending brother arose with the usual story, that at some public gathering he had taken a dram, it flew into his head (the wicked thing!) and turned him or the world upside down; and falling upon the floor in the deepest apparent agony and grief, begged his brethren to forgive him, and his old pastor to pray for him, repeating the request several times with all the accompaniments that tears and rolling over the floor could impart. The old pastor sat very gravely with his head down, smoking his nose, perfectly unmoved by the tragedy before him. After awhile the appeal became so moving that he quietly rose from his seat, and looking around with calm dignity, said: "If anybody has any confidence in Brother J——, he will please come forward and pray for him. For my part I have lost all confidence in him."

The other incident is related of Rev. Jacob King, of Georgia. A similar case occurred in one of his churches. No public occasion could pass but that the offending brother became, as the phrase is, "how come you so." Time and again he was up before the church to answer to the charge of drunkenness, until the patience of all parties, as in the above case, was threadbare. Finally the offender came up with the old story, acknowledgment and petition for forgiveness. Brother King, who had by nature an unusual flow of humor, rose from his seat and, assuming a serious tone, said to the congregation: "Brethren, are you keeping count? You all know that we can only forgive seventy times seven—four hundred and ninety times. That is the last limit of the law. You must keep tally, for it won't do to transcend the limits of that law." Having said this he gravely took his seat, and left the church to manage the case as best they could.

A Chinese Court.

At Shanghai, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, where we and some other European nations and the United States have establishments, natives are dealt with by what is called a "mixed court." It is so called no doubt, because a European or American consul or other resident sits with the Chinese judge; but in other respects it has little pretention to its title, for its course of procedure and its punishments appear to be of Chinese barbarism, unmixed with any European sense of humanity. Thus, a prisoner who refuses to divulge the names of his accomplices, is ordered to receive fifty blows on the face; and if these, administered apparently on the spot, fail to overcome his contumacy, another fifty may be ordered. Beating the ankles with hammers, and kneeling on chains with the feet braced up, are other methods of persuasion which are employed by this mixed tribunal, graced as it is by the countenance and sanction of an officer of some great Christian power. According to a tabulated report, prepared by Mr. E. Parry for the supreme court and "Consular Gazette," the punishments consist of terrible floggings, or else of the cangue, or heavy table, in which the wearer's neck is inclosed, and which prevents him from lying down or feeding himself. That such practices should go on from year's end to year's end with the placid acquiescence of influential European communities seems hardly credible. It is to be hoped, at all events, that they will not long survive the publicity which Mr. Parry has given them. If the European assessor is to sit on the judgment seat, simply to give the countenance of civilization and Christianity to the stupid and horrible barbarities of the Chinese—to concur with a mandarin in administering blows on the mouth or hammering the ankles of prisoners who refuse to confess or to "peach"—the sooner he is removed from so shameful a post the better for himself and the civilized power which he represents.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Of the 60,000 inhabitants of Quebec, 54,000 are Roman Catholic.

There are 350 Christian churches in Burmah, mostly Baptists.

There are a number of vacant pulpits in the Baptist churches of California.

The Lutherans of Nebraska expect to gain 18,000 members by Scandinavian emigration to that State.

The Methodist Episcopal mission in Italy reports 430 members and 279 probationers—in all 709. There are twelve native missionaries at work.

Thirteen bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church have united in an appeal to the denomination to clear off the indebtedness of the Metropolitan church, Washington, D. C.

St. Patrick's cathedral, in New York city, is, according to a current item, entitled to the distinction of having the largest church debt in the country—$400,000 in one mortgage, at five per cent.

Mrs. De Groat's church, built at her own expense in Newark, N. J., cannot have fairs, festivals or other entertainments held therein on penalty of the property reverting to the original owner.

The colored Baptists of Texas, Arkansas and Northern Louisiana, numbering about 100,000, have determined to build a college for the education of ministers and, teachers in the city of Marshall, Texas.

The Protestant Episcopal church on Long Island has eighty-four Sunday-schools, with 17,478 members. Their contributions last year were $19,650, while the parishes gave for their support $9,047.

The seven largest Congregational churches in this country are: Plymouth, Brooklyn, 2,549 members; Chicago, First, 1,193; Central, Brooklyn, 1,048; Broadway Tabernacle, New York city, 968; Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn 966; Church of the Disciples, New York city, 817; Oberlin, First, Ohio, 743.

Since the meeting of the general assembly in May last, twenty-two Presbyterian ministers have died. Their ages ran from forty-seven, the youngest, Rev. W. H. Dean, of Tucson, A. T., to ninety-three, the oldest, Rev. D. M. Smith, of Princeton, N. J., both of whom died in July.

The minutes of the fifth general conference of the Congregational church of Alabama, give forteen churches with 732 members, and sixteen Sunday-schools, with 1,282 teachers and scholars. The churches contributed during the past year $1,659 for parish purposes, and $263 for benevolences.

In Rhode Island there are sixty Baptist churches, eight mission stations and 10,630 members, represented in three associations. In Texas the Baptists number 120,000 communicants of all colors. In Colorado the denomination has twenty-four churches and 1,100 members, but only nine of the churches have pastors.

"Go where there is the most sin, sir," said the old clergyman's coach man, when asked which of two calls the dominie ought to accept. The good man thought over it, and concluded that where there was most money there would be the most sin. So he accepted the call which offered the most substantial salary.

The Presbyterian church of Canada reports 740 pastoral charges and 659 ministers. The pastoral charges embrace 1,350 churches and stations. Connected with these churches are 68,3, receiving a population of 300,000. There are 107,971 members. During the year 10,748 were added to the fellowship of the church, the net increase being 3,619. The entire income for the year was $5,165,154.

A Lutheran student was sent out to preach during the summer vacation among the Swedes at Leadville. They told him they did not want him, but he said he had been sent there, and would stay and preach, and took board in the house of the man who had warned him away. He reports that his perseverance has been rewarded beyond his most sanguine expectations. In a trip afoot 150 miles over the mountains he found many Swedes, and preached to a hundred Scandinavians at Kokomo, 12,000 feet above the sea.

A Big California Farm.

A former citizen of Missouri, Doctor Hugh J. Glenn, has now a farm of 65,600 acres in Colusa county, California, in the Sacramento valley, 45,000 of which are in wheat. The yield is twenty-five bushels in favorable seasons. Of this year's crop Doctor Glenn says, although he has on hand 350,000 sacks, each holding 140 pounds, he thinks they will not hold his wheat. He has his own machine and blacksmith shops, boring, turning and planing machines, buzz-saws, etc. He manufactures his own wagons, separators, headers, harrows and nearly all the machinery and implements used.

He has employed fifty men in seeding and 150 in harvest, 200 head of horses and mules, fifty-five grain-headers and other wagons, 150 sets of harness, twelve twelve-foot headers, five sulky hay-rakes, twelve eight mule cultivators, four Gem seed mowers, eight Buckeye drills, eight mowers, one forty-eight-inch separator, thirty-six feet long and thirteen and a half high, with a capacity of nineteen bushels per minute; one forty-inch separator, thirty-six feet long; two forty-feet elevators for self-feeder, one steam barley or feed mill, two twenty-horse power engines. The forty-eight-inch separator threshed on August 8, 1879, 5,778 bushels of wheat in one day. The working force to run the separator is sixty men, eight headers, twenty-two header wagons, 100 horses and mules. The average run of the machine is 1,800 sacks, containing two and one-third bushels each, per day. The utmost capacity of the machine is 3,000 sacks, or 7,000 bushels per day. The harvesting force cut and thresh simultaneously, and in fifteen minutes from the time the header begins in the grain the wheat is in the sacks.

The Hudson in Winter.

Some bright, breezy day you casually glance down the river and behold a sail—a sail like that of a pleasure yacht of summer. Is the river open again below there? Is your first half-defined inquiry. But with what unwonted speed the sail is moving across the view! Before you have fairly drawn another breath it has turned, unperceived, and is shooting with equal swiftness in the opposite direction. Who ever saw such a lively sail! It does not head before the breeze, but darts to and fro as if it moved in a vacuum, or like a shadow over a scene. Then you remember the ice-boats, and your open your eyes to the fact. Another and another come into view around the elbow, turning and flashing in the sun, and hurling across each other's paths like white-winged gulls. They turn so quickly, and dash off again at such speed that they produce the illusion of something singularly light and intangible. In fact, an ice-boat is a sort of disembodied yacht; it is a sail on skates. The only semblance to a boat is the sail and the rudder. The platform under which the skates or runners—three in number—are rigged, is broad and low; upon this the pleasure-seekers, wrapped in their furs or blankets, lie at full length, and, looking under the sail, skim the frozen surface with their eyes. The speed attained is sometimes very great—more than a mile per minute, and sufficient to carry them ahead of the fastest express train. When going at this rate the boat will leap like a greyhound, and thrilling stories are told of the fearful crevasses, or open places in the ice, that are cleared at a bound. And yet, withal, she can be brought up to the wind so suddenly as to shoot the unwary occupants off, and send them skating on their noses some yards.

A Water Telescope.

According to *Land and Water* the Norwegian fishermen always carry with them on their expeditions a kind of telescope called a water telescope. This is a tube three or four feet long, with an eye-piece at one end. The other end, which is open, is placed in the water over the edge of the boat, and a little practice easily enables the observer to distinguish objects at a depth of from ten to fifteen fathoms. The fishermen are thus enabled to discover shoals which would otherwise go unnoticed. They then give the signal, their comrades surround them with seines, and they frequently make wonderful hauls in places and under circumstances that would never have been suspected but for the use of the telescope. Mr. Frank Buckland recommends the instrument to the English and Scotch herring fishers.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

On the morning after the election in Maine the Associated Press dispatches gave a majority for Plaisted, the Fusion candidate for governor, over Davis, the Republican candidate, of about 2,000. On the second morning Senator Blaine claimed that the legislature was Republican, that three out of five Republican Congressmen had been elected and that the vote for governor was so close it would have to be decided by the official count. On the other hand the Fusionists claimed three and possibly four Congressmen, a small majority in the legislature and the election of Plaisted beyond doubt.

At the annual convention of the American Pharmaceutical association at Saratoga four hundred members were in attendance.

The New York public schools now have 114,000 scholars.

Charles Livingston attempted to fast forty-two days in Brooklyn but stopped on the ninth day.

The Massachusetts Republicans at their State convention in Worcester put a full ticket in the field headed by Governor Long, who was renominated by acclamation.

The State convention of the New Hampshire Democrats at Concord resulted in the selection of a full ticket headed by Frank Jones for governor.

One man was killed and five more were seriously burned by an explosion of sulphur in the Koh-i-noor colliery near Shenandoah, Pa.

The famous two year-old colt Hindoo has been purchased by Dwyer brothers, of New York, for $15,000.

The New Hampshire Prohibitionists have nominated George D. Dodge for governor.

The international military rifle match at Creedmoor ended in the three teams representing the regular army divisions of the Missouri, Atlantic and Pacific taking first, second and third prizes respectively, the militia teams from New Jersey, Connecticut and Pennsylvania bringing up the rear in the order named. The shooting was at 200, 500 and 600 yards, the highest total score being 1,023 out of a possible 1,260 and the lowest 954.

Boston has celebrated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement as a city by an immense procession, orations and general rejoicing. The streets were thronged by multitudes from the surrounding country, and the buildings along the route of the procession were gayly decorated with flags, bunting, mottoes and emblems commemorative of the day. The procession occupied three hours and a quarter in passing over a given point and embraced the military—including one regiment from New York city, two from Brooklyn and a company from Norfolk, Va.—civic societies, representatives of the various trades of Boston, firemen, etc. In the trade divisions 144 teams, representing all the principal industries and mechanical pursuits, were in line. In the evening 100,000 people gathered on the common to hear a concert by Gilmore's band.

While five men were at work in a small wooden structure at Bridgeport, Conn., occupied by the Union Metallic Cartridge company as a fulminating building, there was an explosion which could be heard all over the city. The building was blown to pieces and the five workmen were killed.

Ex-United States Senator Lafayette S. Foster died at his home in Norwich, Conn., a few days ago, aged seventy-four years. When Lincoln was assassinated and Andrew Johnson became President, Mr. Foster was elected president of the Senate.

Messrs. Moore, Jenkins & Co., wholesale grocers of New York city, have failed for over $200,000.

Congressman R. V. Pierce, representative in Congress from the Twenty-second New York district, has resigned on account of private matters which urgently demand his constant attention.

Western and Southern States.

The San Francisco workingmen have renominated Mayor Kalloch for re-election.

Major-General Joseph Lovell, a graduate of the Mexican war and an officer in the Confederate army, died at his farm in Brighton, Ill., a few days ago, aged sixty-three years.

The Oregon legislature is in session.

All four business houses of the village of Waitsburg, Washington Territory, have been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of about $200,000. One Chinaman was burned to death.

Great damage has been done to crops by frosts in portions of Illinois.

The Missouri Republicans have nominated Colonel D. P. Dyer for governor and a full State ticket.

Ex-Postmaster General Key presided for the first time the other day at the session of the United States court in Knoxville, Tenn.

At Springfield, Tenn., a crowd of about one hundred men came into the town, battered down the doors of the jail and killed three prisoners—a white man named Ramsey in confinement for killing a young lady who had refused to marry him, and two negroes awaiting trial for the murder of an old man.

A few mornings ago the ocean steamship Nevada landed 321 Mormon emigrants at Castle Garden, New York, of whom 147 are Scandinavians, forty Swiss or Germans, and 134 English. They were accompanied by seventeen elders, who are Americans. Among the elders was B. I. Young, a grandson of Brigham Young.

The town of Seymour, Wis., has been nearly destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $40,000.

The Maryland Greenbackers have nominated presidential electors and candidates for Congress.

The trial of Houston and Gully for the murder of Gilmer during the political trouble at DeKalb, Miss., in 1877, has resulted in an acquittal. It will be remembered that during these troubles Judge Chisolm, his son and daughter were also killed in the DeKalb jail.

The rink at Milwaukee, Wis., one of the largest and handsomest buildings of its kind in the country, was attacked by several hundred men and boys and completely demolished. The police did not interfere, and it was carried off piecemeal. The city has had trouble in getting the lessee to surrender the lease in order that an exhibition building might be built on the ground, which is owned by the city.

At the Consolidated Imperial mine, Virginia City, Nev., a cage with ten men had started for the surface when the cable broke, precipitating them down the shaft some three hundred feet, and fourteen hundred feet of rope was piled upon them. Nine of the men were killed and the tenth was dangerously hurt.

Trouble broke out between white and colored miners at Corning, Ohio, and troops were sent to the scene of disturbance. Some miners charged upon one of the mines from three sides, when the troops opened fire, seriously wounding ten men.

Dr. H. H. Talbot, editor and proprietor of the Maysville (Mo.) *Greenback Standard*, while sitting at his bedside was shot dead by some person at the time unknown.

A fire at Los Vegas, Col., destroyed a whole block, including nearly half the business portion of the town, causing a loss of nearly $100,000 and rendering two hundred people homeless.

The trotter Maud S. trotted a mile the other day at Chicago in 2:10½, beating the best time on record—made a short time ago at Hartford by St. Julien—by half a second.

From Washington.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States for the eight months ended August 31, 1880, was $185,160,765, and during the same period in 1879, $137,914,047.

Michael Joyce and John C. Berry, two soldiers at the United States arsenal, were accidentally shot and killed while handling a Gatling gun.

Acting Postmaster-General Hazen has issued an order intended to exclude from the mails all registered letters and letters containing postal money-orders addressed to several firms alleged to be engaged in conducting fraudulent lotteries at Louisville and Covington, Ky., and New York city.

Foreign News.

The annual Canadian exhibition opened at Montreal the other day.

A Dublin dispatch says that the New York *Herald* relief fund committee has closed its labors and dissolved after nearly six months of unremitting work, during which it distributed $341,000 among the famine-stricken and distressed districts of Ireland.

Marshal Bazaine is not dead, as was recently reported.

Henry Perry, convicted of an attempt to murder and rob in the London underground railway, has been sentenced to thirty lashes and twenty years' penal servitude.

The French government has ordered the expulsion of the French Jesuits who migrated to Alsace-Lorraine.

The river Ouse in England has overflowed its banks, and crops and other property near Godmanchester have been damaged.

The Swiss national council have decided to submit to a popular vote the question of a complete revision of the constitution.

The cattle plague has appeared in the districts about Warsaw, Poland.

The legislature at Buenos Ayres, South America, has been suppressed and ejected from the council chamber at the point of the bayonet, by order of the national government of the Argentine Republic. The senators and deputies issued an appeal to the people, but did not obtain any sympathy.

Charles S. Read, the noted English agriculturist, declares that England can never compete with America in wheat, but that America cannot grow barley nor rear pigs as well as England.

Sir Fitzroy Kelly, lord chief baron of the English court of the exchequer, is dead in his eighty-fifth year. He was the last of the lord chief barons. After existing 800 years the title is now abolished.

The French cabinet has been dissolved, and Jules Ferry appointed by President Grevy to form a new one.

The steamer Aurora, from Oporto, England, bound for Southampton, has foundered at sea. Fifty persons were drowned.

Heavy rains and floods have caused great damage to the unharvested crops in portions of England.

The oyster would live for eight years if he had a chance, but he is kept in such a stew that he dies young of heart trouble.—*New York Graphic.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Fancy furs are to be much used this winter.

Purple will, it is said, be fashionable this winter.

Changeable goods will still be worn this winter.

Momie cloth in dark colors will be worn this winter.

Poke bonnets are ugly in all materials except straw.

Black velvet outside garments will be much worn this season.

Black and white net, spotted with large dots of chenille, is used for neckties.

Rifle green and pheasant brown will be among the fashionable winter colors.

Raw silk and even armure is to be made up into handkerchief costumes next winter.

Old-fashioned paste buckles are worn on the belt by those who are lucky enough to own them.

Gold beads and chenille are mingled in the flat trimmings which are placed on the crowns of some bonnets.

The lawns with stripes and borders will be as fashionable next season as this, and sensible women buy them eagerly.

The Languedoc lace is imitated so successfully that the real lace cannot be distinguished from the cheap imitations.

When an evening dress is trimmed with flowers the wearer should carry a large bouquet of the same blossoms in her hand.

Pongee dresses embroidered in Chinese style in red and blue, are among the summer gowns that can be worn through the autumn.

The capuchin cloaks are made of Surah and Vienna cloth combined, in cashmere and pekin and in white serge with braid trimming.

Small mantles covered with chenille, and untrimmed sacks with bright buttons, are liked for outside wraps to be worn cool days at the seaside.

Muslin chemisettes set into the opening of a linen collar that is folded away from the throat are something of an innovation, but are said to be very pretty.

The hats with netted silk over the brims will probably be generally worn this autumn. Their only trimming is the thick cords knotted about the crown.

Several new kinds of plush are imported for the winter, and the material will probably be made into bonnets, coats and jackets, and also into trimming for the finest gowns.

Red beads on a ground of white lace are used to make a trimming for white evening dresses; but they are less effective than those on which there is a faint dash of color.

The handkerchief gowns which are to be worn this winter are to be very simply made, and as they need no trimming are less expensive than many suits which cost less by the yard.

The jet kerchiefs used to trim bonnets last year are replaced by jet scarfs, which are tied in a knot on the top of the bonnet, and made into bows to fasten the strings under the chin.

The Genlis bodice is the name given to a waist with a yoke, a hood and a belt. It disputes the reign of the coat waist. The Genlis list has a shadow plait and is worn with a white vest.

The red and yellow handkerchief costumes are called "pensioners' pride" in France, in allusion to the red and yellow handkerchief in which the old soldiers at the Invalides delight.

How a Rooster Was Conquered.

To illustrate what he meant by the phrase "garlicking a stock" a New York broker told the following story: It was during the flush times in 1850. I was a pretty sick man in San Francisco, and the doctor ordered me up the country for a change of air. Tom Jenkins was then running a ranch among the hills, and as he and I were old friends, I resolved to pay him a visit. Tom had a fine barnyard of fowls, and among them was a great game cock. He was as big as an ostrich, but game to the backbone. Well, there wasn't a rooster in the whole countryside that he hadn't tackled and got away with. Tom had tried all he knew to keep him quiet. He had locked him up in houses, and tethered him by the leg, and half starved him, but it was of no use; as soon as he heard another rooster crow, that moment he was off at full speed, and never stopped until he had licked him. Well, when I arrived at Tom's ranch he had built a big cage, and inside sat the rooster, looking very melancholy, while Tom told me the whole story. He said that he would gladly give $1,000 to any one who would find a cock that could lick his chicken, but at the same time he did not believe that there was a bird in all California that could do it.

Now, I had heard from an old chicken fighter that if a fowl's gullet was rubbed on the head and under the wings of a game cock, no other rooster would attack him; so I asked Tom what odds he would lay me that I did not get a rooster next day which would defeat his famous bird. Tom at once offered to lay ten to one, and we put up a considerable sum on the event. I took Tom's buggy and drove down to the town, where there was a poultry market. There were lots of roosters of all kinds and breeds, but nothing very gamy looking. At last I struck a sporting-looking poulterer, who said that he had an aged game rooster, whose father and mother he had known, and who he was sure would show fight. He was old and dilapidated looking, but he was best I could find, so I closed the bargain for one dollar. Then I bought a clove of garlic, and drove back with my purchase to the ranch.

Next day Tom had asked all his friends to see the fight, and Mrs. Jenkins had filled the windows of the house with the ladies of the neighborhood, all anxious to see Tom's rooster get away with the stranger. I fixed my bird up as well as I could, and I rubbed the garlic under his wings and all around his head. When I appeared in the yard where the fight was to take place there stood the great game cock, looking more like a Cochin China, and strutting round looking for something to lick. I kept my bird in a bag until the last moment, and as soon as time was called I took him out blinking in the strong sunlight. He looked round for a moment, rubbed his bill once or twice on the ground as if sharpening it, raised his wings to see if the joints were stiff, and made at once for his gigantic opponent. Tom's rooster took two or three jumps in the air, poised his head so as to take good aim, and flew right at the stranger; but the instant he smelled the garlic that rooster turned and fled like a yellow dog with his tail between his legs.

Mrs. Jenkins almost fainted, and there was a good deal of profanity among the male spectators, who had all backed the home bird. The last thing I saw of that rooster was his tail, as he crossed a bluff near by, with Tom in full chase with a double-barrelled shotgun, swearing that he would never allow anything to be beaten on his ranch and escape alive.

"Playing I runk, as Papa Does."

"My early practice," said a doctor, "was successful, and I soon attained an enviable position. I married a lovely girl; two children were born to us, and my domestic happiness was complete. But I was invited often to social parties where wine was freely circulated, and I soon became a slave to its power. Before I was aware of it I was a drunkard. My noble wife never forsook me, never taunted me with a bitter word, never ceased to pray for my reformation. We were wretchedly poor, so that my family became pinched for daily bread. One beautiful Sabbath my wife went to church, and left me on a lounge sleeping off my previous night's debauch. I was aroused by hearing something fall heavily on the floor. I opened my eyes and saw my little boy of six years tumbling on the carpet. His older brother said to him: 'Now get up and fall again. That's the way papa does. Let's play we are drunk.' I watched the child as he personated my beastly movements in a way that would have done credit to any actor. I arose and left the house, groaning in agony and remorse. I walked off miles in the country—thinking over my abominable sin, and the example I was setting before my children. I solemnly resolved that, with God's help, I would quit the cup, and I did. No lecture I ever heard from Mr. Gough moved my soul like the spectacle of my own sweet boys, 'playing drunk as papa does.'"

NEW YORK MENDICANTS.

Where the Street Tramps Pass Their Nights.

When the wind blows cold and the air is crisp with frost it is not an uncommon thing to meet at evening in the streets of New York, especially below Canal street and in the Bowery, beggars whose claim to consideration is either hunger or the assertion that they have no place to sleep. The plea of hunger is perennial, but the request for money to pay for a night's lodging is one that is seldom or never preferred at this season by the sophisticated or professional beggar. He does not now sigh for the shelter of a lodging-house, but is well content to forego the accommodations which later he will beg to secure. The lodging-house keeper is not at present the person to whom he must look for such disturbed slumber as, in winter, he can snatch in the brief truces between himself and the predatory insect band whose name is legion. It is the policeman who is the autocrat of his bedchamber in summer, and the canopy is the sky. If he can only manage to escape the notice of the man with the club and off-hand manner, he is willing to insure the rest and to discount the worst efforts of all the mosquitoes in Manhattan island.

Where does the homeless beggar of New York sleep in the summer—the beggar whom the attractions of green fields, babbling brooks, henroosts and potato patches cannot seduce from the city to be a country tramp? The reporter whose duties lead him about the streets at midnight stumbles upon him in many places; sees him curled up in a doorway, stretched out in some hospitable truck wagon that has been left in the street, or wandering away in search of some secluded spot where neither the light from the street lamps nor the policeman's eye will find him out. And he may be found on the benches in the public parks, where he enters upon possession at the witching hour of midnight. It is curious to note what classes of people enjoy these parks, and when. Of those who make use of the seats and shade for the leisure hours of the day nothing need be said, for it is a patent fact that the old men and children under the charge of their white-capped bonnes are then largely in possession. As evening approaches the children go away home, and their places are taken by a variety of men, many of them young and well dressed. These do not, as a rule, remain long enough to decide where they will go to seek amusement. When the last meal of the day has been eaten, and the dishes have been cleaned, the servant girls and their male friends begin to appear in the parks. To watch them closely is to discover that the poor girls are invariably so wearied by the labors of the day as to need the supporting arms of their escorts, which are never denied them. After an hour or two spent in the mildly exciting pleasure of talking and being hugged, they go their ways to rest, and a little later the beggar begins to slink into the parks and to court forgetfulness of his daily wretchedness in sleep. It may be that honest workingmen have been in the parks to breathe for a few hours a purer air than they can hope to get in their hot lodgings. These begin to go when the beggars and tramps come, in order not to be confounded with them.

Where has the beggar been since the sun set? Walk in any of the streets adjacent to the park and the question will answer itself. As you go along you will become conscious at times of a shadow which, though it be at night, is a shadow that is erect and walking. If you should show that you are conscious of its presence, the chances are that you will hear the shadow muttering some words, among which may be distinguished "a few pennies" and "not a bite to eat." This shadow is the beggar who, unlike the wise husbandman, strives to make hay while the sun does not shine, and who wearily "moves on" through fear of the police, until he has moved with the hours to midnight. He then goes to the parks and sleeps, unless the park policeman, who must remain awake himself, maliciously decides to keep him awake also. And this is usually the case, for it is an every-night affair for the man in gray uniform to do it about through the parks and roughly shake into wretched consciousness the wretched creature he finds, and admonishes him not to sleep. With a growl that is an oath the beggar declares himself awake, and straightway nods again. This is often repeated during the night. At earliest dawn the policeman makes a final round, and with the voice of authority announces that sleep must positively have ceased. This time he is obeyed, though with the slowness of unwilling acquiescence. The beggar sits sullen, blinking and yawning, until he finally becomes thoroughly aroused, when he rises and disappears. Usually, as he slinks away, he gives a look like one who is "drunk many times a day, if not many days in the week drunk." He is a sad specimen of ruined manhood, of an utter mental and moral waste.

The Granary of the World.

Minnesota, although now claiming to be the greatest wheat-producing State in the country, surpassing with the 40,000,000 bushels of this year's crops the highest mark of California, heretofore the heaviest wheat-producing State, is prepared to see the banner pass farther westward and northward, into Dakota. A well-informed writer on this subject, in a letter from St. Paul, declares that the comparatively small farms of Minnesota, which are themselves monstrous in size, according to the standards of past generations of agriculturists, cannot begin to hold their own in rivalry with the great wheat tracts planted and reaped by wholesale in the James River Valley and about the headwaters of the Red River of the North. These Red River farms are operated by corporations, employing regiments of men, worked and fed with the discipline of an army, and transported from tract to tract by the carload from the elevators of the owners. The land is not only cheap, but is four times as fertile as the most fertile lands in Minnesota, and rewards at that rate the most careless cultivation. Five hundred thousand acres of wheat land have been brought into cultivation within two or three years. Under such corporate competition on the frontiers of the Northwest, the individual farmer on older lands is overslaughed and discouraged. Although for years he may have been forced to accept only what the railroads transporting his grain